

Silent Worker

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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5 CENTS A COPY

IN NATURE'S REALM—"CAMP RESTAWHILE."

A Retrospect of a Most Enjoyable Vacation Spent in Camping Along the Picturesque Delaware

BY "BOB WHITE"



A MORNING'S CATCH.

SILENT WORKER ENG.



A QUIET AFTERNOON.

SILENT WORKER ENG.

[The days were so short, and the nights seemed shorter. Such is life in camp. I love the mountains and the woods—I love Nature dressed in her wild beauty—I love life out-of-doors—I love the quiet and freedom of rural life. Therefore, if I seem a bit over-enthusiastic in my description of camp life, I hope that I may be excused on the plea that I am honest in my opinion regarding the pleasures of a life out-of-doors—life in camp.]

What joys there are in rambling
Through the forests, vales and dells,
Watching Nature's joyous homage
To the life that dons the hills.
What more in our existence
Do we wish for than we find
On our rambles o'er the hillsides,
When all cares are left behind.

Let us, then, enjoy ourselves—
Enjoy it while we may,
For another year may find that
One of us has passed away—
But whose memory will be to us
As bright as on the day
We bade "Camp Restawhile" farewell
In Hoffman's Grove, far, far away.



As in former years, my old friend and schoolmate, Marvin S. Hunt, was my camp-mate. Having everything in readiness, we pitched our tents on the same site as during our former camps for the past three years—in Hoffman's Grove, along the Delaware River, near Raven Rock, N. J., on the Belvidere Division of the P. R. R., our camp of the summer

of 1903 beginning on August 6th.

The site of "Camp Restawhile" was in a grove of maples and water birch, along the banks of the Muskakogee creek, it being very convenient to supplies, and a fine place for fishing.

Old campers say the hardest thing in camp is to prepare the first meal, but this is easily overcome when the party has a good supply of canned goods in the camp larder.

After working hard all day in getting our camp put in shape, and feeling tired, we retired at about

nine o'clock, deciding to spend the next day in fishing. We arose at 5 o'clock and after finishing a tempting breakfast wended our way to the river to try our luck with the black bass which we knew were plentiful there. Our bait consisted of small toads, minnows and helgramites. We had to cross the canal in a small boat, and it was necessary to keep two in commission. In the river we had a huge scow about thirty feet long and about four feet wide, which we used to fish from in the river. This boat was used by the fishermen as a shad boat. It was a clumsy affair, very hard to handle, it having two huge sweep oars, nevertheless it was just the thing to fish from. Arriving at a spot well known to the writer, I signaled Marvin to drop anchor, then we set about getting our tackle in shape.

In his excitement Marvin had somehow broken one of the guides on his pole, and was trying to mend it. I cast far out from the boat, and proceeded to manipulate the line in a way which I knew to be a sure way of attracting the fish, no matter how shy they may be. But all efforts were useless. Reeling in my line I substituted a live minnow and a small toad; then taking a small chip of wood, laid my line across it and put it in the water near the boat. As the current caught it, it slowly drifted down stream; in the meantime the minnow and the toad were making strenuous efforts to escape, they being held about a foot below the surface of the water. What more tempting bait could be offered a bass? The chip was closely watched and when it was about thirty yards from the boat, gave a sharp jerk, freeing my line from the chip, causing the bait to sink slowly toward the bottom, in the meantime pulling it so as to prevent the bait from reaching the bottom of the stream. After about ten minutes of this play, I felt a tremendous jerk at the business end of my line; then there was a downward plunge, a sharp splash, and out of the water there leaped one of the finest bass I ever saw. Jerking my pole sharply I found that my game was hooked. It was a hard fought battle, indeed—about the hardest I ever experienced—and I have caught many a bass, but if I had one of those "bargain bamboos at a dollar," it is pretty certain that I

would have lost my game. My little eight-ounce Bristol steel stood the test admirably. Time and time again it almost bent double. When I had played the bass within a short distance of the boat, in a last effort to regain freedom, it gave a plunge clear under the boat, which caused the pole to form the shape of a letter "U." Then the fight was over, the landing net enveloped him, and his bassship lie an unwilling victim in the bottom of the boat. It tipped the scales at a trifle over five pounds. During the tussle, Marvin sat in open-mouthed wonder, he thinking that all that was needed to land a fish was strength and speed. By this time he had repaired his pole, and was ready for a cast. In a very short time he had a "bite," and the way that he jerked his pole reminded one of a woman's first attempt at fishing—the result being that the line flew out of the water, and flying back struck his pole, enveloping it in a nasty tangle. About this time I landed another—a medium sized bass. Marvin having by this time untangled his line, proceeded to make another cast, and no sooner had his bait touched the water than there was a splash, and out leaped another big bass. In his excitement he tripped over an oar and fell sprawling to the bottom of the boat. Luckily we were in a large boat, or instead of this sketch I might have been writing his obituary. However, he held on to his pole, and the fish was securely hooked. It was a gamey one, and in taking a sharp plunge, snapped his pole off at the first joint. He grabbed his line and pulled as hard and as fast as he could, not caring how much he tangled his line so long as he got his fish. It was a good sized one, tipping the scales at a little over two pounds. During this time I was catching them right along, and the way that I manipulated my pole seemed to be something funny to him. Poor Marvin had cast the remains of his "bargain bamboo" aside and had resorted to a hand line. During the day our catch amounted to seventeen bass and a few sunfish, I catching twelve to Marvin's five. We kept enough for two meals, and the remainder we gave to my father who came down just as we were finishing our supper. We did justice to this, our first supper



VISITORS AT CAMP.



SILENT WORKER ENG.



THE NOONDAY LUNCH.

in camp, which consisted of fried bass, fresh milk, fried potatoes and raw tomatoes. What more could a camper desire? And, too, how good a meal tastes in the woods. Judging from the number of baskets and bundies my father brought, he must have thought that we were badly in need of supplies. He had brought us a bushel of potatoes, a dozen ears of corn and a lot of tomatoes; he seemed to be greatly interested in our welfare. He handed Marvin a letter, who was all smiles.

Each day we had for company an old schoolmate of mine, who was slightly demented. In our absence from camp he always looked after things and kept intruders away. We enjoyed his company, and knew how to manage him. We pitied the poor fellow, and did all we could to make him happy — gave him the freedom of camp, and told him to make himself at home. He greatly appreciated this invitation, as often upon our return from a trip, we found him fast asleep in our tent. Our smoked herring and mustard disappeared very mysteriously, but what cared we—we wanted him to enjoy himself along with us. Yes, poor "Billy" liked smoked herring and mustard. And, too, he was kept well supplied with tobacco by us. Very often he was at camp long before we were awake and had our fire built—was always glad to see us when we arose, and always requested us to fill his pipe. He was often our messmate. Poor "Billy," I often think of him. He would come to our camp every day and remain until it was time for him to go home.

As above stated, we started camp on the sixth of August, and on the tenth, half the population of Rosemont—the writer's home—came to camp to spend the day with us, the party consisting of about a dozen; with them they brought huge baskets of edibles. Certainly it was a pleasant day we spent. The dinner we had that day was fit for a king—the rickety old camp table fairly groaned under its weight of goodies. It was a beautiful day—Dame Nature was at her best. About four o'clock in the afternoon our visitors left us. The remainder of the dinner was left behind, which went to our camp larder, and that was enough to last several days. We were very tired that night, and consequently bunked earlier than usual, but we arose bright and early the following morning, and as early as it was, "Billy" had our fire burning for us.

We had decided to spend the whole day fishing. Everything was in readiness, bait in plenty, and a fine day for bass. Marvin was a great eater, and was always complaining of a queer feeling in his stomach about meal time. He wanted to take some lunch along, but I insisted that we take only bread, butter, salt and pepper, but Marvin wished to take some canned meat, whereupon I told him that we would cook our dinner along the river. We began fishing by six o'clock, with excellent luck, as by noon we caught a fine string of bass, sunfish and perch. Soon after noon Marvin began to complain of feeling hungry, whereupon we made for shore and set about preparing our noonday meal.

"Now, Marvin," I said, "just get two flat stones about a foot square, while I gather some



CAMP-MATES.

wood." This was soon done, and I lighted the wood. Into the fire I put both stones, heaping the wood around them. Soon the intense glow of the live wood embers indicated that the time had come. Into the two well cleaned bass I put a lump of butter and a quantity of pepper and salt; then laid them upon one of the stones, placing the other on top of the fish. In about ten minutes they were cooked to perfection—as though being done by an expert chef. They retain their flavor better when cooked this way than in the ordinary way. It was a surprise to Marvin, whose knowledge of camp life was rather limited. Oh, ye epicures, who think nothing good unless served by Delmonico or Sherry, go ye to the woods, along the river, and follow camp life for a week or so.

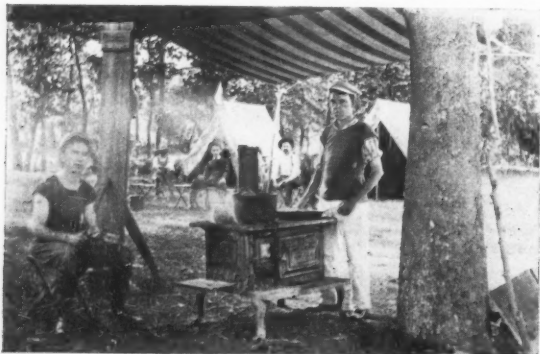
"There is a pleasure in the pathless woods." How true are those words. The noise and commotion of daily strife is forgotten in the peaceful harmony of Nature. Why do you rush on in reckless haste, crushing all beneath your eager foot-

steps in your haste for gain? Is it not sometimes far better to stop and take the longer way, than exhaust yourself by climbing every rugged mountain top? What greater pleasure than an out-door life—the freedom of the woods and the mountain air. Health, strength and happiness are God's most precious gifts; without them we become helpless. To them that seek for these, the same he shall receive—if he has the question of time and money at his command. Faint hearted and weary, fear not. The road to camp is always a safe and harmless one. Leave the care and toil of daily strife and stroll along the soft moss covered path to camp—to that fair Arcadia, and when we reach the land of which the poets sing, we will build our camp fire in the wilderness—in Nature's realm.

I love my tent. Many a day have I dwelt beneath its curtaining space and felt the pleasant swell of canvas. The tent is not, like the house, a dead, moveless thing, made of deceased wood and burnt mud, but it is a living being, in constant touch with the elements. Yet never has it yet, too responsive, taken to itself wings and flown away, leaving me roofless and homeless. Our tents are old and weather-beaten, and meanly furnished. But what care we? Flowers and grass are always within reach of our hands, and at our always open tent door rises the straight ascending trunk of a mighty oak. The sparrow discourses us melody from the twig that overhangs our dwelling, the brown thrush sings our vespers, and the rumble of the river voices Nature's refrain. The squirrels play about our tent, and in the midst of the night we are cheered by the bright harvest moon shining through our door. In our humble tent we live nature enveloped; so do we know ourselves at peace with the living universe, and feel to the full that elemental joy which never palls—of the pleasures of life in camp.

That afternoon the fish were shy, and all our efforts were in vain to tempt them to take the bait, so we returned to camp, where we found "Billy" keeping guard and just in the act of helping himself to some smoked herring.

There was an unexpected surprise for us the next day. We were out on the river before day-break and were having royal sport. It was about eight o'clock, when, glancing up, I saw two young ladies beckoning to us, and called Mar-



THE CAMP COOKERY.



SILENT WORKER ENG.



WHERE THE BLACK BASS HIDE.

vin's attention to them, asking if he knew who they were. After looking a few minutes he turned and said: "It's Bess." Sure enough, it was "Bess," who was accompanied by her friend "Deddie." It was, indeed, a pleasant surprise, but when we came to think of our camp larder, it was not quite so pleasant. Both of us were barefooted, and sported beards that had not seen a razor for over two weeks. Escorting our fair visitors to camp, we set about preparing for dinner, which turned out to be a little better than we expected. I was camp cook, but on this occasion was compelled to take a back seat. What a fuss they made when they found the coffee pot half full of grounds, the frying pan in use as a salt receptacle, and the stew kettle full of uncooked potatoes. But I breathed a sigh of relief at the thought that they were with us for the day only. They had come a long distance, and were very hungry. Dinner consisted of boiled corn and potatoes, fried eggs and raw tomatoes, with apple pie as dessert, which my mother had sent us the previous day. Nothing remained of that dinner. Then when it came to washing dishes another row was in order, as they insisted upon warm water for washing the dishes. I told them to go ahead and get it, as cold water was good enough for me, and that we were not running a hotel out here in the woods, and walked off and lay down in the camp hammock laughing at Marvin who was fussing around the old stove, endeavoring to start a fire to heat water for them. It was our first experience with the gentle sex in camp, and I hope it will be our last. Toward evening we took them to the depot in our small boat. It was an enjoyable boat ride—one long to be remembered. We arrived at the depot just in time for the train, and bidding our fair visitors farewell, returned to camp, letting our boat drift back two miles with the current, and on a bright moonlight night.

This visit caused the premature ending of "Camp Restawhile," as there was to be a picnic at Fordtown, where our visitors were stopping, and they insisted that we come to it. It was very much against our wish, but we had to give in and go. So we enjoyed the remaining two days of camp in fishing and gunning, and lounging around.

On Friday morning, August 29th, we broke camp, and, strange to say, Marvin received a letter that morning, requesting him to return to his position the following Monday; therefore we should have had to break camp at all odds. He had to go home that morning, in order to prepare for our trip to Fordtown, and after helping lower our tent and packing our goods, was ready to start home. He wanted to stay longer, but that was impossible. I said: "Now, Marvin, this premature ending of our camp is unavoidable. Next summer, if we are both living, why not camp right here again?" And so it was agreed. Then he left and I was alone. As I was about to leave, "Billy" came up and was greatly surprised at our sudden leave-taking. He said he wouldn't have any more tobacco and herring now, whereupon I gave him the remainder of our smoked herring and a bag of tobacco. After bidding him good-bye, and telling him to watch our goods, started home. In the afternoon my father and I went after our outfit, finding all intact, and there was "Billy" fast asleep on Marvin's cot, and above him waved "Old Glory," which he had fastened to a tent pole.

After loading our goods and bidding "Billy" good-bye, I turned and took a last look at the place where we had spent so many pleasant days. All that remained was our fire-place, a lot of tin cans and a heap of unused wood—and there sat Billy" on our fireplace, his hands to his head, lost in deep thought—loath to leave—and to this day, I am told, he makes frequent visits to this spot—that spot in Hoffman's Grove—that spot so dear to the memory of Marvin and I.

BOB WHITE.

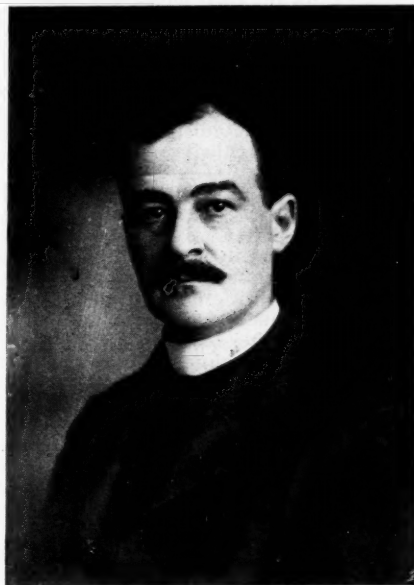
PHILADELPHIA, PA., MAY 1, 1904.

The male teachers at the Ohio School are just now in high feather. Why? 'Cause the legislature has passed a bill fixing their maximum salaries as follows: High School department, \$1500 a year; Intermediate department, \$1350, and Primary department, \$1200.—*Mich Mirror.*

Pennsylvania.

ON the first of this month, All Souls' Mission to the Deaf, by which is included All Souls' Church, passed under the pastorate of the Rev. C. O. Dantzer, M. A., who previously had charge of the Western New York Mission to the Deaf in connection with St. Luke's Church Rochester, New York, and who acted as missionary to other places in the Diocese.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer is the fifth minister to take charge of All Souls' Mission, which was formerly the Ephphatha Mission. His predecessors were the late lamented Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, the founder of the Mission; the Rev. Dr. Francis J. Clerc, D.D.; the Rev. Henry Winter Syle, M.A.; and the Rev. J. M. Koehler, M.A. In its time, All Souls' has also had as assistants three deacons who have since succeeded to priestly orders and each one has an independent charge now; Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., of St. Thomas' Mission, St. Louis, Mo.; Rev. Oliver J. Whilden, M.A., of the Southern Mission, includ-



SILENT WORKER ENG.
REV. C. O. DANTZER, M.A.

ing Maryland and Washington; and Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, of the Central Pennsylvania Mission.

All Souls' has thus been an important factor in advancing church work among the deaf. In many respects it is an unique mission. Next to the New York Mission, it is the most important Mission to the deaf in America, by reason of its possession of a church property, in which regular services are held every Sabbath Day and on Holy Days. It has become the Mecca to the deaf for miles around and its power and influence for good are undoubtedly great under a zealous leadership. When, through the indomitable energy of the Rev. Henry Winter Syle, M.A., All Souls' Church first opened its doors fifteen years ago, every body expected great results under Mr. Syle's wise leadership. It seemed like a joyous new era to us. However, after one short year when we were scarcely settled down yet, the church suffered an irreparable loss by the death of Mr. Syle. And like a gust of wind our joy suddenly blew away. It was many months before the parishioners awakened from their sorrow. In the mean time, Mr. Syle's assistant, Rev. J. M. Koehler, was appointed to the pastorate.

Unfortunately the people did not seem to take kindly to his appointment from the first. Allowing him credit for all the good he accomplished during his fourteen years' incumbency, the time finally came when a severance of relations became inevitable. It was very apparent that only a change in the pastorate would tend to give the work a new impetus. So the change has come

by the appointment of Rev. Mr. Dantzer, as stated. This selection, unlike the previous one, has the entire approbation of the people of All Souls', although the right of choice rested solely with the Bishop of the Diocese of Pennsylvania.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer is not a stranger here, having frequently officiated at All Souls' as supply. A short sketch of his life may not be out of place here.

Charles Orvis Dantzer was born in Buffalo N. Y., on September 19th, 1864. He became deaf at eight and a half years of age, having previously attended the public schools in Buffalo and in Richmond, Indiana. Latterly he attended the Le Couteulx St. Mary's Deaf-Mute Institute, Buffalo, and the Indiana Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Entering Gallaudet College in the fall of 1881, he graduated with the degree of B.A. in 1886, and was advanced to Master of Arts in 1896. He taught for a few months in the Indiana Institution and for one year (1888) in the School for Defective Youth, in Vancouver, Washington Territory.

In 1889, Mr. Dantzer returned East and took up the study of the ministry on the suggestion of Rev. Charles H. Smith, D.D., of Buffalo, and the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. Like many a student in the beginning, he was somewhat hampered by lack of means, but undaunted, having considerable artistic talent, he employed his spare time in executing water color drawings and was so successful in selling them that he was not only able to support himself but also to pay his travelling expenses when he began the active work, on February 2nd, 1890. The work in Western New York was always difficult and had to be, especially in the early days, largely a matter of faith. The first money he received from the church for his missionary work was a grant of \$50.00 from the old Deanery of Buffalo in 1891. This was all he received that year.

In 1891, Mr. Dantzer was married to Miss Emma J. Stephens, of Evansville, Indiana, a great grand-daughter of Gen. Robert Evans, founder of Evansville. Two children, both boys, now 11 and 9 years of age, were born of this union.

Mr. Dantzer was ordained deacon on March 10th, 1892, and Priest, on June 5th, 1895, by Bishop Huntington, of the Diocese of Central New York. Limited as his field was, his work has shown a steady growth. Since 1891 the record of his work is summed up as follows: Services, 1837; Baptisms, 158; Confirmations, 125; Marriages, 28; Burials, 17. While his work in Western New York may not be called wonderful, it has been carried on under especially difficult conditions; and now, for his patience, perseverance and faithfulness to duty, Mr. Dantzer has the great gratification of knowing that he has won the love and esteem of his people, which is in itself a priceless reward. Proof of this was shown by the way they received the news of his acceptance of the appointment to All Souls? Thus speaks *St. Luke's News*, Easter Number, in part:—

"During his work in this city Mr. Dantzer had come into close touch especially with the people of St. Luke's parish and they have learned to love and admire him by reason of his personal qualities and also for the patience and faithfulness he has displayed under many discouraging conditions. We wish him Godspeed and also to be assured that he will carry with him the friendship of the church people of Rochester."

We may presume that this show of love by the people in whose midst Mr. Dantzer had spent fourteen years of effort and service is greatly appreciated by him, and that he values it the more because it has been tendered with such unanimity.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer has not only labored for the spiritual uplifting of the deaf, but, whenever opportunity offered, he united with others in promoting their temporal welfare, both at home and abroad. He has been President of the Empire State Association of the Deaf for three terms and has served several terms as Secretary. He is an earnest, energetic and faithful worker, has excellent executive ability, and is not easily swayed by the whims of others in matters of business; and, moreover, his disposition seems always to treat the people with kindness, candour, and consideration. These attributes excellently fi

him for the old and larger field of All Souls'. The people here look upon him as the savior of All Souls' from the rut it has descended into, and we may reasonably hope that this man, sound and healthy of body, cheerful of spirit, devout in worship, and vigorous in action, will bring renewed life, prosperity, happiness and peace, to the church. In the full anticipation of this improvement, the people enthusiastically welcome their new Pastor.

Mr. F. P. Gibson seems to us a very earnest and intelligent champion of the Fraternal Society of the Deaf of Chicago. We do not deny that his arguments appeal strongly to all thinking deaf. That is just what we should have to admit in the case of scores of other fraternal orders that demand public support. Prudence and foresight should alone be sufficient reason for a man's affiliation with a good fraternity. There are, however, so many orders on deck in these days and the competition is so keen that a prospective brother is obliged to discriminate in the choice of his order, and it is only natural that he affiliates with the one which he believes *can stand the test of time*. A great many orders can pay benefits for a score of years or so, but it is only the larger ones that outlive our generation.

Now, we grant that the field of the deaf is not crowded with beneficial orders. To many it doubtless appears a good field for such an order as the F. S. D. aspires to be. But what guarantee is there that it can stand the test of time. Suppose that the F. S. D. locked horns with the League of Elect Surds of New York, what would happen. For any one order to defy competition, it would take a very large membership to maintain its level. There is the further likelihood that local beneficial societies will be preferred by a large percentage of deaf investors. These are questions which should be considered in the formation of a national fraternity.

We would have Brother Gibson know that we are not moved in this discussion by mistrust in a national deaf fraternity so much as we distrust the patronage of the deaf. Nobody will dispute that "Rome was not built in a day," but did you ever think how much it took to build Rome? Without its vast resources, Rome would never have been the Rome that it was. And how would a national fraternity of the deaf compare with Rome now or in the year 2000? From where would come the material for its building up? From the pockets of the deaf? Alas! how little those pockets often seem. They don't contain enough to pay for the bread and butter of their Pastor. Few of the various societies of the deaf get the support they need. Many deaf earn such low wages that they can barely pay their way, and saving is out of the question with them. These are sad things to admit. It is no exaggeration to say that they represent the condition of a large number of deaf in every State. There are of course, other deaf above the average in intelligence whose thrift enables them to advance continually, and they are the ones that a national fraternity would have to rely upon most for support; but these are less numerous than the first class mentioned. Of the higher educated deaf, it may be presumed that but little aid can be expected from them. They will go no further than laud the idea of a national fraternity; most of them have their own ideas of amassing wealth and prefer to try them first to speculating in a deaf concern; and still others, (we do not like to say it openly, yet it will be found true,) will remain totally indifferent to the whole thing.

We now ask most earnestly if the conditions we have enumerated are not to be anticipated, and do they not show that our fears of poor deaf-mute patronage are justified?

With the vacation season only a little over a month off and every body glad that the labors of another school year are so near the end at the Mt. Airy School, a sudden gloom has been cast over this school by the shocking death of one of the pupils, on Monday afternoon, May 9th. The Philadelphia Press reported the accident thus:—

While returning from a perilous trip to the roof of a high building to recover a baseball, Thomas Hastings, a 10-year-old inmate of the Pennsylvania Institute for Deaf Mutes, at Mt. Airy, fell to the ground and was killed.

The ball had lodged on the roof of the chapel. The boys asked permission to go after it, but were refused because of the danger. During the play hour yesterday Thomas entered the chapel, climbed to a fire escape, made his way over a bridge connecting the two wings of the building, and was able to reach the eaves of the chapel roof. He drew himself up and crept to the chimney, twenty-five feet away. He secured the ball and started to return. His foot slipped and he went whirling to the pavement fifty feet below.

The boy was exceptionally bright and was making great progress in his studies.

Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York, officiated at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, on Sunday, May 8th. There was a large attendance and an inspiring and helpful sermon was preached from the text, St. John xvi-33. "These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." A celebration of the Holy Communion followed. Afterwards the Bible Classes were also addressed by Dr. Chamberlain, and he was warmly greeted by the people.

On April 23rd last, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Stevens tendered a reception to the members of the Gallaudet Club and their wives and sweethearts and a few favored ones at Harrison Hall, Eighth and Spring Garden streets. The affair was the first of its kind given here and will probably be followed by others later. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Among the guests were several students of Gallaudet College and Messrs. Haight, Nuboer, and Frankenheim, of New York.

At the tenth annual relay race carnival of the University of Pennsylvania, on Franklin Field, April 23rd, the Gallaudet College team won another signal victory in a mile race, the record being 3.38 2-5 against three other colleges. The prizes consisted of a gold watch for each competitor on the team and a handsome silk banner. Ernest Mather, the captain of the team, is a Pennsylvanian and while we are naturally proud of his work, the entire team has our heartiest congratulations.

On Friday evening, April 29th, Miss Katharine Musselman charmingly entertained a number of friends, being assisted by her two hearing sisters. In an amusing competition, prizes were won by Misses Jennie Donohue and Julia A. Foley, and Messrs. Jas. S. Reider and John A. Roach. Mrs. M. J. Syle rendered "All hail! Columbia," and several other charming songs; others gave recitations, and altogether a very delightful evening was had. A dainty luncheon was served as a finale.

Miss Mary M. Williamson, one of our most charming entertainers, equally in the parlor and on the platform, gave a delightful reading before the Philadelphia Local Branch on Saturday evening, April 30th. Her subject was "In Search of Oriental Revelations." It told of the comic revelations of the traveller in the Orient and was so replete with humor that it was hugely enjoyed by the large audience present. Miss Williamson expects to resume her duties as a teacher in the Michigan School next fall.

JAS. S. REIDER.

And this a fact; the more intelligent a deaf person is the more he feels that he must get out of the sign-language.—*Palmetto Leaf*.

We would suggest that the editor of our contemporary write to some of the fellows like McGregor, Draper, Patterson, Fox, Veditz, Dougherty, Hanson, McClure, Long, and a host of others, who are about as intelligent as they make them and ask their opinion of his "fact." And if the editor will put his ear very close to the ground at the time the International Congress meets next summer, he will learn that his supposed "fact" is nothing but fancy, and that there is no tendency on the part of the intelligent deaf to "get out of the sign-language." On the contrary, it can be proved by any number of instances that there is a decided tendency on the part of the orally educated deaf to "get into" the sign-language after they leave school.

St. Louis

THE friends of Miss Louisa Thomas will be pleased to hear that efforts to obtain her release from the local hospital for the insane have at last been crowned with success, chiefly through the assistance of Attorney Sterling P. Bond who has interested himself in the deaf in more than one instance. Miss Thomas was committed to the insane hospital about two years ago by some relatives, soon after the death of her parents, in order, it is supposed, that they might become her guardians and manage the legacy left her by her father. The testimony at the trial was all in her favor and she took excellent care of herself on the witness stand with the result that the court ordered her release. The relatives who were instrumental in sending Miss Thomas to the hospital received the scathing criticism merited by their conduct. Miss Pearl Herdman interpreted the case in court.

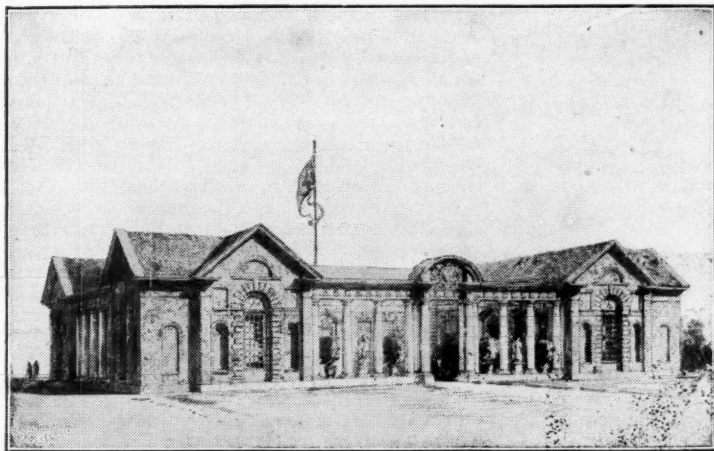
The St. Louis Day School for the Deaf was opened in the Franklin Branch, 1413 Lucas Avenue,



THE ST. LOUIS DAY SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

on December 2nd, 1878, as an experiment. The following year it was taken charge of by the Board of Education and moved to the Jefferson branch at 9th, and Wash streets, where it remained for twenty-two years. On October 7th, 1901, it was transferred to its present location in the Compton building on Henrietta street, near Theresa Avenue, and the name subsequently changed to Gallaudet School for the Deaf in honor of the founder of deaf-mute instruction in America. The first teacher in charge was the late Mr. Delos A. Simpson, who was succeeded in 1889 by Mr. Robert P. McGregor. The present principal, the Rev. J. H. Cloud, was appointed in 1890, and is assisted by Misses Pearl W. Herdman, Clara L. Stidemann and Annie M. Roper. The "Combined system" which recognizes all approved methods of deaf-mute instruction is employed. In addition to the common school and college preparatory studies the pupils are taught speech, lip-reading, drawing, manual training and domestic science. The Gallaudet School Exhibit in the Louisiana Purchase Exposition is a part of the exhibit of the St. Louis Public Schools and consists of specimen lessons by pupils of all grades in all studies, illustrating the daily work of the school, programmes for special days together with photographs of characteristic school room and play ground scenes and of the school building.

The members of the Alumni Association of the Missouri School for the Deaf have been trying for several years to raise a fund sufficient to place in the Fulton Institution a bust of the late Mr. Kerr, founder and for many years superintendent of the school. Several hundred dollars have already been added to the fund chiefly through the liberality and activity of the members of the Association outside of St. Louis. Mr. Peter Hughes, a St. Louisan to the manor born, and a member of the local Kerr Fund Committee, solicitous about the amount credited to St. Louis, signaled his recent return to the city to live by arranging for



GREAT BRITAIN BUILDINGS.—WORLD'S FAIR.

a Shakspearian reading by Rev. Mr. Cloud for the benefit of the Fund.

Mr. William Wade of Oakmont, Pa., the philanthropic gentlemen who has shown such practical interest in the blind deaf, though not deaf himself, nor an instructor of the deaf, has been making some pointed observations of late which would do credit to a MacGregor or a Gallaudet. He notes the fact that the best lip readers are usually also proficient in the use of manual spelling and of signs and that their lip-reading ability does not seem to be impaired thereby; also that a knowledge of the sign language is an essential requisite to the happiness of the adult deaf.

The following named persons have been appointed by the Bishop of Missouri to constitute St. Thomas' Mission committee for the ensuing year: Mr. Alexander Wright, warden; Miss Pearl Herdman, secretary; Mr. A. O. Steidemann, treasurer; Messrs. F. W. A. Hammer, A. J. Rodenberger, and Misses Annie M. Roper, Emma Schum and Selma Schwier. Mr. Steidemann also holds the appointment as lay reader while Miss Herdman has charge of the Sunday School. The past year has been one of the most prosperous in the history of the mission. A happier and more harmonious congregation than St. Thomas' cannot be found any where on earth.

The Junior School of Horticulture, conducted by the Civic Improvement League, has begun its annual course on a tract of land just north of Shaw's Botanical Garden. Several pupils of Gallaudet School will take the course this year, which includes weekly lessons in practical gardening and flower raising. This course with drawing, manual training, domestic science, speech and lip-reading, in addition to their regular studies, adds variety to the work.

The April social at St. Thomas' Mission was in charge of Miss Clara L. Steidemann, under whose efficient direction a series of indoor amusements were carried out.

This was the first general social since Easter and conditions favored a large attendance.



IOWA BUILDING.—WORLD'S FAIR.



CONNECTICUT BUILDING.—WORLD'S FAIR.

Mr. Henry Gross, of the State School for the Deaf at Fulton, will lecture at St. Thomas' Mission 1210 Locust street, on the evening of June 4th, for the benefit of the entertainment fund of the Local Committee of the National Association of the Deaf.

Mr. John H. May is compiling a new directory of the deaf of St. Louis and suburbs and already has about four hundred names ready for the printer. Mr. May's directory will be the third to be issued in printed form during the last decade,—Mr. W. H. Schaub and Mr. Wm. Stafford having gotten out the other two.

Miss Yetta Baggerman is receiving the congratulations of her friends these days upon her becoming a resident in fashionable Tyler Place. The family recently purchased a new dwelling in that locality, on Russell avenue, near the main entrance to Shaw's Botanical Garden.

A lecture, dealing with the historical basis of the Louisiana Purchase was given recently at St. Thomas' Mission by the Rev. J. H. Cloud for the benefit of the Mission's printing fund. There was a good attendance notwithstanding the rain.

The Local Committee has arranged to give the Grand Ball of Convention week on the evening of August 25th, at the Liederkranz Society's Hall, 13th and Chouteau avenue. It is not a public hall and the Committee was fortunate in obtaining the consent of the management for its use.

A PERSONAL LETTER TO SILENT READERS OF THIS PAPER THAT ARE CHRISTIANS.

DEAR FRIEND:—Will you be so kind as to answer the following questions and forward your answers to me? I am preparing a paper on "The Moral and Religious Status of the Deaf" for the International Congress of the Deaf which meets in Saint Louis this summer.

1. Did you become a Christian while in school or after you left school? What led you to become a Christian?

2. How did chapel exercises, Sabbath School and other religious meetings in school help you?

3. Are you a church-member? What church services and meetings do you attend now?

(a) If with the hearing folks, how do they explain the service to you? Are they specially interested in your spiritual welfare?

(b) If in the sign-language, who ministers of the gospel to you? How often? Are you interested in his ministry? Do you contribute any money toward his support?

4. Do you read the Bible?

Religious books and papers? Give their names.

5. Do you pray?

6. Do you endeavor to lead others to Christ?

7. Do you give of your earnings regularly to church, mission, hospital and the poor?

Thanking you in advance for your answer, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

PHILIP S. HASENSTAB.

3241 Forest ave., Chicago, Ill.,

LOCAL COMMITTEE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

If all who expect to attend the various conventions of the Deaf in St. Louis, August 20-27, will kindly send me their addresses for June and July, they will receive in due time, direct by mail, the social programme and other announcements bearing on local arrangements, together with some useful literature issued by the Exposition management.

J. H. CLOUD, Chairman.

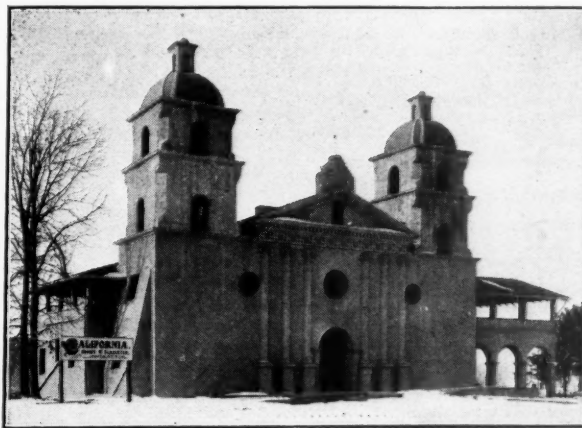
2606 Virginia ave., St. Louis, Mo.

A PECULIAR CHARM.

A Region Where Health and Pleasure Interlock.

There is an odd charm in that famous resort on the South Jersey coast known as Atlantic City. At one time it was considered purely a health resort where invalids congregated to renew their vigors in a climate ever temperate and always healthful. Gradually, however, there came a change, and instead of the sickly inhabiting the famous city by the sea, the robust pleasure seeker finds in Atlantic City attractions social as well as climatic, the like of which is not found at any outing place on the Atlantic seaboard.

Grand hotels, untold pleasures, a five mile board walk, bathing facilities which are unexcelled, sports and entertainments of all kinds, boating, fishing and the like take up one's time and after a visit to America's well named fashionable Spa there is always a desire to go again. The New Jersey Central has the best train service between New York and Eastern points and Atlantic City, and if you are interested send for time table to C. M. Burt, G. P. A., New Jersey Central, New York City.



CALIFORNIA BUILDINGS.—WORLD'S FAIR.

THE SILENT WORKER.

Gallaudet College,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

SOME forty odd years ago the deaf of America and, indeed, the deaf of the world, saw a new beacon light and received a new hope. It was the foundation of the National College for the Deaf and now called Gallaudet College, after the first educator of the deaf in America. It is hard to think of the immense good that has resulted from the establishment of such an institution, but one finds a living example of its benefit in its numerous graduates, who are employed in most all the walks of life. It is not hard to imagine in what a condition these intelligible men and women would be had not such a benevolence taken root and matured. All honor is due to the man and his co-workers who have been so persistent in continuing and strengthening such a noble work.

The weather during Presentation - week was ideal, and the Green never seemed to look better. Everything came off without a hitch on Presentation Day, May 4th, and the exercises were all fitting to commemorate the 40th anniversary. The chapel was decorated in the usual manner for the occasion, and on the south side of the Hall, immediately under the portrait of the late Samuel Porter, stood the Memorial which the alumni gratefully purchased and presented to the undergraduates as a memorial to Professor Porter. It was draped with buff and blue bunting.

At the appointed time the procession marched in from the main building and as the candidates for degrees reached the platform step, they halted and formed an aisle for the Faculty, Board of Directors, and invited guests. The candidates were clad in caps and gowns, and occupied the front row of seats in a semi-circle. Besides the Faculty, and Board of Directors, Senator Cockrell, Mr. Justice Brewer, General Vincent, Dr. Tunis Hamlin, Prof. Simon Newcomb, Pres. Needham of Columbian, Rev. John Gordon, D.D., Pres. of Howard University; Daniel C. Gilman, LL. D., Pres. of the Carnegie Institution; Rev. Samuel H. Green, D.D., and Mr. Samuel G. Davidson, '85, were seated on the platform.

The order of exercises was as follows:

INVOCATION.—Rev. John Gordon, D.D., President of Howard University.

ORATIONS.—"The Sign Language," Harley Daniel Drake, Ohio; "The Greatest Things in the World," Blanche Marie Hansen, Minnesota; Presentation of the Samuel Porter Memorial, with an Address, By Samuel G. Davidson, '85, of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf.

Intermission.

ORATIONS.—"Scotch Influence upon Civilization," Duncan Angus Cameron, Wisconsin; "The Influence of the Poets," Effie Jane Goslin, Nebraska; "The Future of Labor," Fredrick James Neesam, Wisconsin.

HISTORICAL ADDRESS BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE COLLEGE.

PRESENTATION OF CANDIDATES FOR DEGREES.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF HONORARY DEGREES:

ADDRESS.—Daniel C. Gilman, LL. D., President of the Carnegie Institution

BENEDICTION.—Rev. Samuel H. Greene, D.D., Pastor of Calvary Baptist Church

CANDIDATES FOR DEGREES

FOR THE DEGREE OF MASTER OF ARTS

Owen G. Carrell, A. B., Gallaudet College
Herbert C. Merrill, A. B., Gallaudet College
Oliver J. Whildin, A. B., Gallaudet College

NORMAL FELLOWS

Arthur C. Manning, A. B., Emory College, Georgia
Musa Marbut, A. B., Converse College, South Carolina

FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF ARTS

Harley Daniel Drake, Duncan Angus Cameron,
Arthur Laurence Roberts, Ernest Jackson Hendricks,
Blanche Marie Hansen, Winfield Elias Marshall,
Effie Jane Goslin, Louis Philip Schulte,
Ida Wiedenmeier.



PHOTO BY FRIEDMAN

SILENT WORKER ENG.

VICTORIOUS RELAY TEAM.

FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF SCIENCE

Frederick James Neesam, John Charles Winemiller,
David Friedman.

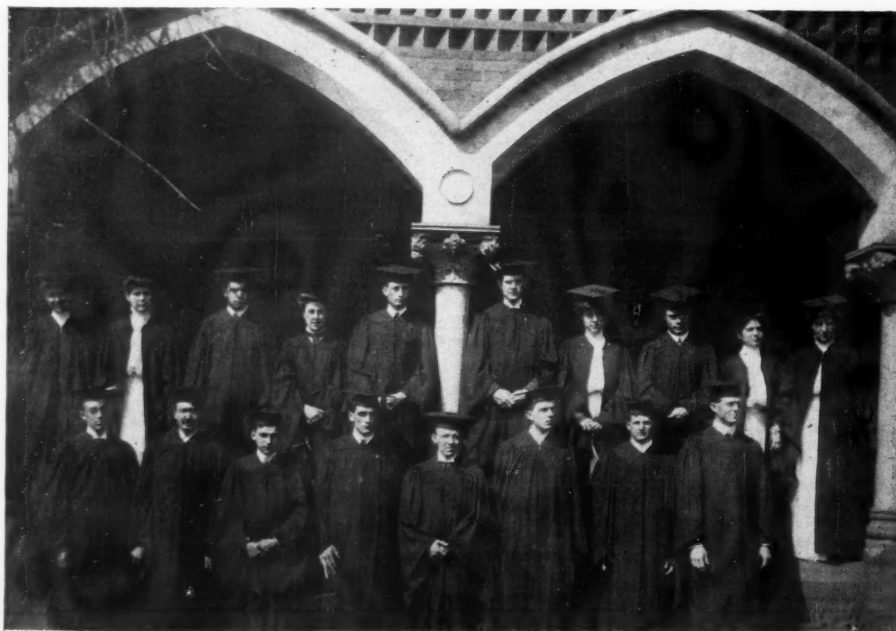


PHOTO BY FRIEDMAN

CANDIDATES FOR DEGREES, 1904

SILENT WORKER ENG.

FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF PHILOSOPHY
Ernest Samuel Mather.

NORMAL STUDENTS, 1903-'4

Gertrude Bowden, Wheaton Seminary, Massachusetts.
Helen Fay, Friends' Select School, Washington, D. C.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE

Edward Hume Garrett, Marshal.
Oliver Clyde Stevens, Paul Henry Erd,
William Stanley Hunter, Otto Credon Meunier,
Charles Hunter, Cooley.

The honorary degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon Mr. Louis C. Tuck, '70, of Minne-

sota, and Mr. Samuel G. Davidson, '85, of Pennsylvania. The degree of Doctor of Letters was given to Prof. John B. Hotchkiss, '69, of District of Columbia; Prof. Amos G. Draper, '72, of District of Columbia; Robert Patterson, '70, of Ohio; Thomas F. Fox, '83, of New York, and James L. Smith, '83, of Minnesota, and the degree of Doctor of Science was conferred upon Mr. George T. Dougherty, '82, of Illinois and Mr. Gerald McCarthy, '87, of North Carolina.

All had hoped to have the honor of President Roosevelt's presence but he was forced to refuse, from having received a number of similar invitations. Mrs. Roosevelt gave her promise to attend the exercises, but the day before she sent a message to Dr. Gallaudet expressing her regret in her inability to be present on the morrow. Instead, she sent a large box of roses and carnations from the White House conservatory. These were placed on the bible stand, and at the conclusion of the exercises, each one of the class took one as a souvenir of the occasion.

Miss Goslin and Mr. Drake gave their orations orally, and Mr. Davidson gave his address in signs. At the conclusion of Mr. Davidson's address, Miss Marks and Miss Drumm of the Freshman class removed the bunting disclosing the beautiful Memorial. The case is of stained oak, and each of the seventeen volumes of the New International Encyclopædia was inscribed. Above the case hung a portrait of Prof. Porter, and it is considered the best ever taken of him. The Memorial will occupy a place in the young ladies' library until October, when it will be transferred to the students' Reading Room. Those desiring to read Mr. Davidson's address will find it in the May issue of the *Buff and Blue*.

Dr. Gallaudet's address was a resume of the history of the College, and was a clear and short detail of the past forty years. Dr. Gilman's speech brought forth much applause, and it was surprising how familiar he was with the College's progress and what part its founder had in making it what it now is.

Thursday was Class Day and the weather was just perfect for such an outdoor event. A platform was erected on the front lawn, and

seats were arranged for the spectators. Flags of the different classes were evident all around, and potted flowers helped to beautify the place. The class filed out from the Chapel and as it neared the platform the audience rose. Dr. Gallaudet made the opening address and was followed by the class Prophet, Mr. Marshall. After this Miss Wiedenmeier gave in signs the class poem composed by Mr. Arthur Roberts. A short address was then made by President Neesam, after which he presented the spade to the Junior President to clear the way for Logic, Butler's Analogy and other studies of the Senior year. All then repaired to where the class tree had been set out and after a short dedicatory address by H. D. Drake each one of the class took a hand at the shovel, the first bit being put in by Dr. Gallaudet. The forming of a mystic circle closed the exercises of the afternoon. Refreshments were served and pleasant conversation was enjoyed until six o'clock.

All the pleasures of Presentation-week came to an end Friday evening, when the annual Hop to the graduating class was given. It was a grand and successful affair, and the committee deserves much commendation for its efforts. The floor was never better before and the music was of the best. The gymnasium was tastefully decorated, and it was not too crowded. The class motto, "Truth and Right" was worked in smilax on the railing of the gallery, and the figures "1904," also in smilax, were fixed to a large United States flag. There were eighteen dances

on the program, but there was time for ten or more extras.

Quite a number of the out-of-town deaf were present during the week and among them were Mr. Adam S. Hewetson, '03, of Cornell; Mr. John Keiser, ex-'05; Miss Belle Stout, '01; Frank A. Leitner, '90; George Flick, '03, Rev. O. J. Whildin, '92 and wife; Miss Rouse of Baltimore, and Supt. Bledsoe of the Baltimore Colored School.

Our relay team was again victorious at the 10th annual relay carnival at the University of Penna., on April 29th. The time was about two fifths of a second slower than last year's record, but had our men been hard pressed the time could have been shortened. Our runner in the fourth relay was fully 150 yards ahead of the St. John's man. The other colleges represented in this race were St. John's of Annapolis, Delaware and Franklin and Marshall. The race was finished in the order named. The victory means a handsome gold watch for each of the runners and a banner for the College. The team expects to compete in several other races this spring.

The June issue of the *Buff and Blue* will be a special or anniversary number, commemorating the 40th anniversary of the College. Besides Dr. Gallaudet's historical address it will contain other articles of interest concerning the College, and will also contain a number of half-tones. It will be an interesting copy and all friends of the College should not fail to get one. Non-subscribers should inform the Business Manager at once of their desire to get a copy, as only a limited number will be printed. The price will be twenty-five cents.

H. D. DRAKE, '04.

May 10, 1904.

French Items of Interest.

THERE are in France several societies of the deaf for mutual help. The first founded was the "Association fraternelle des Sourds muets de la région Normande et Picarde," (Fraternal Association of the Deaf-Mutes of Normandy and Picardy) whose seat is at Rouen. It dates back to 1893. The founder was Mr. Capon, the manager of the School for Deaf-Mutes at Elbeuf, near Rouen. The capital accumulated by the society amounts to 17,500 francs (\$3,500).

The Association Amicale des Sourds muets de la Champagne" was founded in 1894 at Reims (Marne) by the valiant young Mr. Emile Mercier, wine of champagne merchant. It made great progress and has 65,000 francs (13,000 dollars) in its treasury.

The third society is denominated the "Association Humanitaire des Sourds muets de la Provence," whose seat is at Marseilles. It has existed from 1895.

The year 1897 saw the founding of the "Union philanthropique des Sourds muets de Lyon et de la Région."

The "Association Amicale des Sourds muets de France" adopted, in 1898, the motion to transform itself into a society of mutual help, with the denomination of "Association Amicale des Sourds muets de la Seine et des départements Limitrophes." It possesses a fund of nearly 10,000 francs (2000 dollars). This is a good beginning.

This society was the first for the deaf-mutes. It was the famous Berthier who founded it in 1834. The Paris deaf-mutes celebrated, in 1903, the centenary of the prominent French deaf-mutes who have been born in 1803.

We mention, as another, the societies of the Limousin with Dauriat as founder, of the department of Gard presided over by Mr. Richard at Nîmes, of the region of the North, of Burgundy and so forth.

All these societies apply themselves to attend the sick and to give pensions to the members who are from 50 to 60 years old and, also, to the incurables. They offer some other advantages with regard to morality and instruction.

In June, 1903, the National Union of Societies of Deaf-Mutes ("L'union Nationale des sociétés de Sourds muets") was founded in order to offer a centre of relationship among them. It was allowed by the ministre de l'intérieur on the thirtieth of June.

Mr. Prosper, treasurer and honorary member of the Association Amicale des Sourds muets de

la champagne, received the mission of presiding over that union. That honorable man is a hearing man who has devoted himself to the interests of the deaf-mutes. Mr. Emile Mercier is the treasurer of the Union Nationale. Mr. de Bandicour, treasurer of the "Association Amicale de la Seine et des départements Limitrophes," holds the function of general secretary to the Union.

Dr. Ladreit de LaCharrière died the fortieth of last August, leaving the memory of a beautiful man. He was a physician at the National Institution for the Deaf-Mutes at Paris for forty years. As general Secretary of the Society for the assistance and education of the Deaf-Mutes of France, he rendered great and unforgotten services. He was the distinguished president of the Congress of the Deaf-Mutes held at Paris in 1900 (hearing section).

The anniversary of the birth of the immortal spiritual brother of the deaf-mute, l'Abbe de l'Epee, was celebrated last November among the societies. There were many touching manifestations. The extension of mutual help is one of the best proofs of the gratitude of the deaf-mutes towards the memory of the Abbe de l'Epee.

At Paris, the centenary of Berthier, the deaf author, was coincident with the birthday of Abbe de l'Epee. A fine medallion, reproducing the features of Berthier, was sent by Mr. Felix Martin, the author of the statue of Abbe de l'Epee at the institution of Paris. Mr. Chambellan, the oldest of the deaf professors (87 years of age), presided over that festival and spoke of his ancient colleague, who trained such brilliant pupils as Ligo, Dusuzeau, Capon, and so forth.

The "Tree of Noël" at the School for Deaf-Mutes at Havre, on the mouth of the Seine, gave rise to a happy feast for the little deaf-mutes managed with devotedness by Mr. and Mrs. Targeia, who founded the institution in 1900.

The assistant Mayor and a number of influential persons were present and were astonished at the good education of the scholars. That school holds at present nearly forty little deaf-mutes.

Lancaster, Pa.

MRS. J. C. MYERS gave a surprise party on the 16th inst., in honor of her husband's birthday. Both speaking and deaf persons were present and a very pleasant time was had. A fine supper (presented by the guests) was served and the whole party was photographed.

Mrs. William J. Albright has been very seriously ill, having had a severe hemorrhage of the lungs on Thursday. The writer, under instruction of Dr. C. E. Netcher, is nursing her and it is hoped she may soon be at least able to be about again.

Esther, the dear little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Rohrer, of Witmer, fell down the stairs recently fracturing her collar bone. She has now quite recovered from the painful accident much to the joy of her fond parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben. Musser went to Archdale Farm" on May Day, where they spent the "first of the season" with Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Purvis.

Rev. F. C. Smileau held service for the deaf here on Sunday, May 7th, going from here to Lebanon in the evening. It is to be regretted that the deaf as a class are far fonder of visiting one another than of going to the house of God.

It is expected that Mr. Flick, of Baltimore, Md., will give an exhibition of his beautiful Edison moving pictures here in St. James' Parish House early in June. We are looking forward with pleasure to the event.

A few days since a certain lady, while washing dishes at her sink, found a small piece of gold. She immediately jumped to the conclusion that it had fallen out of her "hubby's" tooth, and when he came home from work a great commotion was made, John being sure the filled tooth was empty. The next day another piece of the precious (?) metal was found and the irate John proceeded to get ready to "do" the dentist. Just before he left the house for that purpose, however, it was discovered that the gold band off a china cup was missing while John's imagination only had emptied his tooth. Then there was a gay old time indeed!

For some time past, a man claiming to be collecting money for the Pennsylvania Institution

t Philadelphia, has been imposing upon the people of Lancaster. No deaf-mute, nor any one else, is ever sent to collect for that Institution, nor indeed do we believe the man a mute at all. He should be arrested and dealt with in order to protect the interests of the deaf.

Mrs. Lohse, Miss Zeller and Mr. Tobias, all of Lebanon, spent a Saturday and Sunday recently in old Lancaster.

Mr. David Souder spent the first Saturday and Sunday of May in Philadelphia and reports having had a fine time. He says he enjoyed his visit to All Souls' Church, Philadelphia, very much and that he thinks Mr. James S. Reider makes a fine preacher. He was not in fun, but in earnest.

Mrs. Ben Musser expects to spend next Sunday in Columbia with a nephew. While there she may also call upon Mrs. Leslie Hooper.

GERTRUDE M. DOWNEY.

The Mackay Hockey Club, of Montreal.

THE Mackay Hockey Club will shortly hold its annual election of officers.

Next winter it is proposed to challenge any champion deaf-mute club in Canada. We have secured some of the best players around Montreal for next winter.

On the 28th of February, the Mackays played a friendly game with the McGill Model School Hockey Team, winning same by 6 to 0. The victory was due to the brilliant work of G. Patterson.

Any club desiring correspondence will kindly address the President, W. Roman, 48 Bishop street, Montreal, Canada.

The following interesting description of "My Tramp Abroad," is by a fellow member of the club who is at present spending a few months in England:

MY TRAMP ABROAD.

I left London, starting from the Royal Albert Docks on one of the Orient-Pacific R. Mail boats, R. M. S. Omrah, en route for Australasia. We first called at Plymouth, where we took on some of the heavy mails and late passengers. Our next port of call was Gibraltar, where we passengers were allowed several hours ashore. Next came Marseilles in France. Here, too, we spent a whole day on shore rambling about this seaport town. Next came Naples in Italy, then Port Said, Egypt, we having passed through the Suez Canal into the Red Sea out into the Indian Ocean, to Colombo in the Island of Ceylon; from Ceylon our next port of call was Fremantle in Western Australia; then came Adelaide, Melbourne, lastly Sydney where our journey of 12,636 miles came to an end. I stayed several weeks in Sydney, then by one of the Australian boats crossed over to Auckland, New Zealand; from Auckland, I went to the gold mining district of New Zealand to Thames; then visited Te Aroha where the Hot Springs are, then back to Auckland on to Onehanga; from there, I shipped for New Plymouth in the Laranki district of New Zealand; a distance of 133 miles by Sea, from New Plymouth to Inglewood, Stratford, lastly to Wellington, from Wellington to Lyttleton, then Christ Church; the last two are in the South Island. Shipped from Lyttleton on one of the New Zealand Shipping Co.'s R. M. S. Ruapehu for London. Our route homeward was via Cape Horn, South America; our only ports of call being Monte Video, in the small Republic of Uruguay, and Teneriffe, in the Canaries off the north-west coast of Africa. At Plymouth we landed our mails reaching London in something like forty-eight hours. My travels covered altogether nearly 27,000 miles. I travelled by routes that took me through such seas as English Channel, Bay of Biscay, North Atlantic, Mediterranean Sea, Red Sea, Indian Ocean, Tasman Sea, Pacific Ocean and South Atlantic Ocean, a complete trip around the world by sea.

The Mississipp School was granted \$63,000, be the recent legislature. It is to be apportioned as follows: \$75,000 is for building, \$25,000 is for the purchase of a site, if it is found that the state has not land suitable for the purpose' \$63,006 is for support for the biennial term.—*Mo. Record.*

Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

VOL. XVI. JUNE, 1904. No. 9

JOHN P. WALKER, M.A., Editor.
GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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ADVERTISING RATES made known on application. The high literary character of the paper and its general appearance make it a valuable advertising medium. It reaches all parts of the United States and goes to nearly every civilized country on the globe.

ALL CONTRIBUTIONS must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

THE SILENT WORKER is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents on educational or other subjects.

ARTICLES FOR PUBLICATION should be sent in early to insure publication in the next issue.

REJECTED MANUSCRIPTS will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

The beginning of the end is here.

By Trolley. THE opening of the New Brunswick line of trolleys and of those to Camden, Philadelphia and central Pennsylvania, make Trenton a yet more important railroad centre. When the ones up the Delaware and through Lakewood to the seashore are completed, our town will have, including the splendid steam lines, nine railroads all running within easy reach of our door. In the matter of accessibility to travelling facilities our school is certainly favored.

The Sun-bath THE season of "spring medicine" is here, and every one of our little people are now taking a tonic. It is right from the laboratory of Dame Nature and every ingredient teems with new life. Some of us can remember when the spring medicine was largely sulphur and cream of tartar, but, within the past few years, a myriad of other panaceas, each guaranteed to cure every pain and ache to which the flesh is heir, have come into use. Ours dates away back to a period when even sulphur and cream of tartar were unknown, and has always been official and in the Pharmacopoeia of the wise of all times. You do not have to go to the drug-store for it. It is at your door. Every one can afford it for it is "without money and without price." Not only does it not impair the digestion but it positively benefits it. It makes the old young, and the young younger, and, in every case, is good for what ails you. Need we say that our tonic is the glorious sunshine we have in such big chunks hereabouts, and that the sun-bath is something we are taking these splendid days in doses *ad libitum*.

Truancy. THERE is an earnest effort on foot, at the present time, to do away with the large amount of truancy that has existed of late in Jersey City. After years of discussion, consultation, and petitioning there is in sight a solution of the question, or at least

a partial solution of it, and this largely through the persistent effort of a single woman, Mrs. Mary Hudspeth Benson of the Woman's Club. Mrs. Hudspeth got a large coterie of her personal friends in that organization interested, and they in turn secured action from the city officials. The result has been the appointment of a truant officer who has entered upon his duties with a zeal that promises immediate good results. Visits have been made to a large number of the schools by this officer of the law, who has begun his work with short talks to the children to impress upon their minds the value of a regular attendance, and, incidentally the seriousness of his own work. There have been few arrests made, as yet, only a half dozen or so, and these where the violations have been flagrant, but already the effect of the effort are manifest and there has been marked improvement in attendance. Up to the present time the truant school for which Mrs. Benson has worked so hard, has not been established, but two long strides to the end have been made, the selection of a truant officer and the enforcement of the truant laws. Truancy among the pupils in schools for the deaf is something almost unknown. It exists only in the very infrequent cases where they run away and are abetted to stay away by their parents, or where parents wilfully take them away and keep them, in which cases the offense is almost wholly that of the parents. The establishment of good truant laws, however, is most fortunate, and will doubtless, in the ultimate, have a salutary effect upon deaf as well as speaking children.

Our Unit. THE best exhibition we have ever made at a World's Fair is the one now representing us at St. Louis. It is to be regretted that we could not have had two "spaces" instead of one, as in confining it to its present limitations, much that was meritorious had to be left out. The arrangement of our cases, though, is such as to enable us to get a great deal into a comparatively small compass, and the work, every bit of it, will bear close examination. The lower cases have been remodeled and two of the compartments fitted by our wood-working department, with roomy drawers having glass fronts and tops, making them much more accessible, and, where fine work is displayed, preventing dust and dirt from entering and marring the display. The upper cabinet is the usual one, with all thirty faces and the back surface fully occupied, while a fine panel of wood-turnings fills out a part of the space above, the whole being surmounted by an engraving framed in our wood-working department. The general effect of the exhibit is good and it is fine in every particular.

What Shall the Harvest Be? HERE and there, a school for the deaf is already closing for the term, and children and teachers are hieing themselves away for their much needed rest. The long and severe winter and the late and inclement spring have made the term a rather unusual tax, and the "let up" comes none too soon. It now rests with those going home as to whether the summer shall be a great boon or an evil; for even the best things may be abused and the vacation we are entering upon may, if illy used, do us "more harm than good."

SILENT HARMONY.

BY M. L. R.

He came to me in love and tenderness
And touched my ear.
"My child, canst thou believe 'tis best for thee
"No more to hear
"The music sweet I give so lavishly,
"To thee so dear?"

I could not answer Him, for bitter grief
Choked all my voice.
I needs must suffer and endure the pain—
If 'twas His choice:
But losing such a gift, He could not think
I would rejoice.

For all the loneliness of life to come
Stole o'er my mind.
The silence, long sad silence, I must know—
No voices kind—
No song of birds, no music breathing peace
Was I to find.

He saw my grief, my bitter tearless grief,
And drawing near,
With tenderest love and pity thus He spoke:—
"Child, dost thou fear?
"In sound of gentle stillness thou shalt find
"Thy Lord is near.

"To those whose ears are closed to earthly sound
"I would reveal
"Myself, the 'Still Small Voice.' Trust but in
Me
"And there shall steal
"O'er thy sad soul My peace, whose depth before
"Thou didst not feel."

So now, though ever missing that dear gift,
My soul hath rest,
And fain would tell to others with closed ear
How truly blest
Is life, e'en silent life, to those who own
God's will as best.

THE GOLDEN HOUR,

Sometimes there comes into my daily life
A blessed calm,
When care departs and toil and strife
From me have gone.
My spirit then unfettered, free, on high
Mounts up with eagle wing into the sky,
With joyful song.

O happy hour! when thought is free to find
The higher view,
And every weight to leave behind,
And seek anew
The inspiration strong and purpose firm
To boldly meet the wrong at every turn,
And still be true.

Then softly comes with tone so low and sweet
The voice divine,
And all my soul goes out to meet
His words benign.
O sacred place! O hallowed hour! to hear
And know, though all unseen, that He is near
And He is mine

B. HOWARD SHARP.

THE FUGITIVE.

A hunted thing, through copse and wood
Night after night he skulked and crawled,
To where amid dark homesteads stood
One gloomy garden locked and walled.

He paused in fear each step he took
And waited till the moon was gone;
Then stole in by the little brook
That still laughed down the terraced lawn,

And up the well-known path he crept,
And through the tangled briars tore;
And he, while they who sought him slept,
Saw his ancestral home once more.

There song and lights were still astir,
And by her he could see one stand,
(And he had fared so far to her!)
Who spoke with her and took her hand.

Then back by copse and wood he crept
While yet the dawn was cold and dim;
And while in her white room she slept,
'Twas his old hound crawled back with him.

—Arthur Stringer.

School and City

The lawns were never more bright and beautiful.

Edna Van Wagoner was "sweet sixteen" on the eighteenth.

We have swung from Winter to Summer almost in a day.

The first native lilac arrived in the school on the 10th of May.

Our base-ball team can make it interesting for anything of its weight.

An Oriole and a Scarlet Tanager are among our "bird neighbors."

Ada Earnst loves to drive the horse when the lawn-mower is being used.

Thomas Fleming can do as good a job of painting as one would wish to see.

Passing events that escape the notice of Arthur Smith are not worth knowing.

We wonder how our exhibition looks at St. Louis. We'd like to peep in just a moment.

A delightful entertainment at the Trent Theatre has been one of our May enjoyments.

The boys and girls, while down town on the 11th, had an opportunity of seeing a large fire.

Examinations will begin the first of the month and we are quaking in our shoes over the possibilities.

In these days of redolent shrub and flowering plant there's scarce a desk or table without its bouquet.

Dr. Lockwood dropped in en route from Newark to Philadelphia on the 17th and spent in hour with us.

Dr. Wright has been pretty busy, of late, giving our numerous cases of tooth-ache necessary attention.

Florence Wakefield's essay on the "Faerie Queen" has been placed in the exhibit and sent to St. Louis.

Quite a number of parents have expressed the intention of being present at the closing exercises on the 15th.

The work done in the chapel examinations, by both the boys and girls, during the past month, has been fine.

Mr. Johnson and his boys have just finished two large trellisses, one for the north and one for the east lawn.

With attention, a great deal of information and language can be derived from the chapel hour each morning.

Mrs. McManus, of our centre, is not only a good cook, but a woman of good heart, good sense and good judgment as well.

A bicycle party chaperoned by Mr. Sharp visited Cadwallader Park and the Insane Asylum grounds Saturday a week.

Thomas Murray, Esq., factotem, has a biceps that will almost vie with Mr. Miller's, but it did not come from the "gym."

Eliza Smith did not see the circus procession. She became affected with cold feet and got near the fire, before it hove in sight.

Miss Fitzpatrick took two large parties of boys down town to be fitted with suits last week and succeeded in getting all just what they wanted.

Mr. Parsons, Mr. Woolsey, Mr. Silver, and an uncle of Etta Travis, were among our visitors the day that the Republican Convention was in town.

Mr. Johnson's wife is learning to ride a wheel and has already pretty nearly mastered it. Lillie Shaw, also has become a devotee of the silent steed.

We are in receipt, from the Texas School, of a compact little hand-book on printing. It is, of course, the work of Mr. Richardson, and is a little gem.

The smoke from the Roebling Mill is not the best thing in the world for wash-clothes, but it tells of the prosperity and happiness of hundreds of families.

Darby and John, the robins, who are building out in front, are the busiest pair you ever saw, so busy that they scarce have time to exchange the amenities.

Miles Sweeney has a pair of Sandow's spring grip dumb-bells with which he puts in an extra half hour every morning and they are doing Miles a lot of good.

Lillie Hamilton has a beautiful new blue lawn which she wears only on state occasions; when she does wear it, however, it is with the most becoming dignity.

Mr. Porter would rather work than play. There are one or two others, however, within a radius of a thousand miles, who are quite differently constituted.

The question at what age a child begins to enjoy the circus was answered the other day at Barnum's by a number of babies in arms with clenched fists and bulging eyes watching the show.

We doubt whether there are any smaller mid-gits in any school for the deaf in the world than Goldie Sheppard, Ruth Ranshaw, Willie Battersby, Chas. Scudder, Chester Steiner and George Brede.

Thomas Fleming has taken a position as helper to William Bennison at the Standard Lamp Company. He will board at the school until he gets well settled in his work and finds accommodations outside.

Spring hats come like the swallows. You don't see a sign of one, till, suddenly some bright Sunday afternoon, when the little girls start out for Sunday school, you find every little head bedecked with one.

We have had three delightful entertainments in May. First the great circus, second the Trent Theatre and third the long, heralded Kirmes, the great society function, and it was hard to tell which was the best.

Fannie Brown found a chipping bird's nest in a low bush in the yard the other day. It had three pretty little light blue eggs in it. Nearly all the children have since been to see it, but all have been very careful not to injure it in any way.

In pursuance of a resolution of our Committee on Grounds and Buildings, passed week before last, our doors are all made to "open out," so that in the event of a fire there can be no "jam" and loss of life as that at the Iroquois fire or the recent one in Tokio, Japan.

Mrs. Hanlon, the mother of little Miss Eble, met with a trolley accident, a short time ago, that confined her to the house for several weeks, and prevented her from returning May to school after the Christmas holidays. We all miss May very much, and extend sincere sympathies to Mrs. Hanlon.

Advices from Roy Townsend are all favorable, and his convalescence is now almost complete. This is cheering news to his classmates and friends here, and we all unite in wishing him a speedy return to his old-time form and as well an early return, to his school-fellows who await him with open arms.

John Reed made a gun a few days, for which he had no bow, and went to the Supt. to get a rubber band to use in place of the latter. He started out with "gum gun," and it was some time

before he got his request in proper Rochester form. He finally succeeded, however, and got the requisite piece of elastic.

Annie Oles, Sadie Harway, Minnie Bogart, Letitia Haight, Lillian Vickery, Clara Breese, Lily Shaw and Mabel Snowden are among those who deserve gold medals for personal neatness, and among the boys, none look nicer than Jacob Herbst, Carmine Pace, Julius Aaron, Luigi Pugliese, Thomas Kelly, and Wm. Flannery.

Industrial Department.

Printing.

The printer boys are as busy as bees just now and will continue so until the close of school. The reason for it is that practically two issues of the SILENT WORKER has to be set up and printed within five weeks. When the boys buckle down to work it is surprising how much more they can accomplish.

Arthur Smith prides himself on the excellence of his work in the half-tone section. Improvement in method has enabled this department to turn out a better class of cuts than heretofore. It is hoped some day the department will be provided with an up-to-date outfit. The camera used is the same which Mr. Porter bought for experimental purposes six years ago.

Luigi Pugliese took his first lesson in polishing, enameling and whirling copper the past month.

The boys are proud of the work which they have prepared for the World's Fair.

Harry Redman's lesson the past month was in advertisement composition. It is seen in the Fraternal Society of the Deaf's advertisement in the present number.

Julius Aaron has completed a little booklet and the typography is excellent.

Wood-Working.

The boys have completed two new pieces of lattice work for the hony-suckle vines to take the place of those destroyed by the wind storm.

The boys in the wood-carving class are doing some very nice chasing.

We received a nicely executed drawing of a grind stone stand from Tuskegee Institute, by the courtesy of Mr. D. F. Walker.

The boys are at work on four bed trays and a foot stool for the hospital.

Edward Bradley makes the neatest drawings of any boy in the class.

Louis Servo has nearly completed his course in joinery.

All the boys in the wood-working department are very enthusiastic in their work.

The boys are very much interested in the alterations going on about the institution.

Kelly, Glensbeckel and Wymbs are kept busy recaneing chairs. There seems to be an endless supply of this kind of work.

Five hundred feet of shelving recently received was stored in the attic of the industrial building by way of the fire-escape in short order.

The deaf of Western Pennsylvania have done a good and proper thing—publicly shown their appreciation of a faithful friend and teacher—Mr. George M. Teegarden. Mr. Teegarden has been connected with the Western Pennsylvania School for nearly thirty years and is held in high regard by pupils, friends, officers, and associates. At a large gathering of his friends, held recently in one of the churches of Wilkinsburg, he was presented with a set of Henry Thurston Peck's Great Masterpieces. The presentation speech was made by that well-known and good friend of the deaf—Dr. John G. Brown, president of the Board of Trustees of the Western Pennsylvania School.

THE SILENT WORKER.

Health Talk.

E. L. M.

MOST of the girls of today are athletic and well developed. This splendid girl is sought after and admired by all. Her buoyant spirit and charm add interest to any gathering of young people and old ones too. She gets more



satisfaction out of life than do her sisters who are not so healthy. We see the difference in her elastic step, the healthy glow of her cheek, and graceful carriage. All indicate good health.

This girl rides a wheel, rides a horse, can row a boat, is a good swimmer, plays golf, tennis,



and takes long walks. How different she is from her weaker sister, who does none of these things!

A short walk tires her, her carriage is poor, probably a little stoop-shouldered, and her complexion is bad. She cannot enjoy life like her strong sister.



A pretty face will fade but a correct carriage and good health will last until the grave becomes your resting place, if one lives a moderate life and cares for needs of the body. The girl with the stoop-shoulders, with the careless gait, will be passed with hardly a glance, except one of pity. She is the girl we must try and help. The stoop-shoulders are forerunners of a great many ills. The consequence of stoop-shoulders

is the contraction of the chest which prevents the lungs from doing the proper amount of work. Spinal curvature is apt to follow; with it comes a constant back-ache, headaches and ailing eyes.

The first thing to correct this deformity, is to take proper exercises to strengthen the muscles



that hold the shoulders in their proper place. A very important thing in connection with this is to sleep without a pillow. Even with out any deformity to correct this is the best way to sleep. Try the following exercises and note the benefit derived from them.

Exercise 1. Place the hands on shoulder. Raise them above the head and at the same time



raise foot and assume position shown in cut (1). Continue this exercise until tired.

Exercise 2. Stand correctly, place the palms of the hands on the chest, tips of the fingers touching. Now bring the arms outward and backward strongly to position shown in cut (2). Return to first position and continue until tired.

Exercise 3. Place hand on top of head (see cut 3). With a quick motion bring them out at the side of the body on a level with the shoulders, palms up. Repeat this movement until tired.

Exercise 4. Raise the hands above the head. Assume position shown in cut 4. Have the tips of the fingers touch the floor. Repeat until muscles tire.

Exercise 5. Raise arms out in front of the body. Bend the knees and come to position in cut (5). Keep the arms in the same position and raise and lower the body by bending the knees until tired.

Exercise 6. Take a chair or stool, sit down with the legs together. Bend forward and touch



the toes without bending the knees. Continue until tired.

Exercise 7. Place the hands on the waist. Bend from side to side as far as possible without any undue strain. Repeat until tired.

Exercise 8. Bend forward and backward as far as possible with the hands on waist; keep the legs straight.

Exercise 9. A short wand or a broomstick will do for this exercise. Stand correctly. Hold the wand behind you with the palms of the hands facing forward. Raise the wand above the head and at the same time stand on tip-toe. Repeat until tired. This strengthens the muscles of the shoulders and arms. It improves respiration and is a great help in strengthening a defective chest.

State News.

Trenton.—William Fleming, a pupil in the New Jersey School for the Deaf, has secured employment in the Trenton Lamp Co., through the efforts of William Bennison, who will use him as a helper. This makes three deaf persons employed there, the other one being Isaac Bowker. The management seems to take a liking for deaf workmen as they are as a rule sober and industrious.

Mrs. Eva Carty, of Haleyville, has been in town quite some time, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Bowker. She expects to make her home in Mount Holly in the near future.

Prof. R. B. Lloyd lectured in New York on the 20th, and in Philadelphia on the 26th ult., before well filled houses.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter will this month move into a larger and better house on Monmouth street. It is the first time they have had to move in eleven years, the house being sold.

Newark.—The Ex-Committee of the New Jersey State Association of the Deaf has decided to hold its next convention at Roseville Park, July 9. It will be a joint meeting of the State and Newark associations. All members of the State Association will be admitted to the grounds free of any charge.

Paterson.—A pleasant surprise birthday party was tendered Mr. William Atkinson at her residence on May 14th. Mr. Atkinson was not present until about midnight when he arrived from out of town.

Games were indulged in and refreshments served at a seasonable hour. Those present were: Messrs. Taplin and Sanford, of Brooklyn; Hunt, of Trenton; Mrs. Smith, of Jersey City; Messrs. Rigg, Gallagher, Newkirk and Braunlin; Mr. and Mrs. Wicke, Mrs. Tooley, the Misses Schweizer, Hallicy, Schaublin, Post and Munson. Before the party dispersed for home a flashlight photograph was taken by a hearing man.

New Jersey State Association of the Deaf.

NOTICE!

The Convention of the New Jersey State Association of the Deaf will be held at Roseville Pleasure Park, Newark, N. J., in conjunction with the Newark Association, July 9, 1904.

Convention will open for business at ten o'clock A.M.

Members and visitors going to the convention on the Pennsylvania R. R. get off at Market St. depot. Take cars reading "Roseville," "East Orange," "Orange," "West Orange." Tell conductor to let you off at Roseville Park. Those going on Delaware, Lackawanna and Western R. R. get off at Roseville station. Ask for Roseville Park, only five minutes walk. Come one! Come all!!

By order of the President,

R. C. STEPHENSON,
Secretary.

Visitors to the World's Fair will have to decide whether their lodging place shall be inside the Inside Inn or outside the inside Inn. If they are inside an outside inn it is evident that they will be outside the Inside Inn. In either case it is quite likely that, when their visit is over, all of their money will be inside either the Inside Inn or an outside Inn. Therefore it matters little as they return home, whether their pockets are inside out or outside in.—Record.

The Kinetoscope

AND NEW YORK NOTES

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

THE glad some convention time approaches and hundreds of our deaf people are looking forward to their outing planned to cover at least one such a meeting. To the many who have not yet partaken of "Convention" delights, I would say "Get the Habit."

For years in succession my only vacations have been spent attending conventions, and I don't know of any better way to get rest, recreation and pleasure.

Here in New York city, the Empire State Association will meet in annual conclave, and as the Local Committee is to be a large one, and representative of all the organizations, the State body should get a big boost upwards. Whether it will or not, of course remains to be seen.

In addition to the business sessions, there will be an opportunity to attend a picnic, but if any of our country cousins imagine that a picnic at a suburban park in Gotham is any relation to the real thing in the picnic line as the country knows it, they are going to have their eyes opened. One day and night will be given over to seeing the new Coney Island, and this will be the next best thing to a trip to St. Louis.

Last year, Luna Park with its countless attractions, its myriad of wonders drew thousands a day, and this year, enlarged to twice its former extent, with many more attractions and some of a superior order, the turnstiles will have recorded millions before September 25th, when it closes its doors for the second season.

And a new candidate has sprung up in the shape of Dreamland, which is an exposition on a similar plane to Luna Park, and with a new field of wonders to display! That these two big attractions will help each other, goes without saying, for no one who visits Luna will go away without planning to see Dreamland. The great Bostock show is a feature of the Dreamland exposition, while Luna has the Hagenbeck Aggregation of trained animals.

It is at such attractions as these mentioned that the deaf man has the advantage of his hearing brethren, for while he misses the music of the bands, he also misses the Barker's cries, and the thousand and one noises that distract the hearing man. In a single evening at Luna Park last summer, I met over a score of deaf friends, and how many more there were whom I did not meet, is a matter for conjecture.

At various times I have spoken of the countless woes that beset the deaf man's path. Added years of experience lead me to put at the top of the list the perennial nuisance whom you have a great deal of business with who invariably and infallibly comes and punches your arm, asks for a lead pencil, then tugs at your sleeves a half dozen times while making you follow what he writes, and starting each new paragraph with a "jar" on your anatomy. I have tried, unavailingly to reform several of this species by explaining to them that I could understand a great deal better if he would write it out, and then let me see it, than by following him while he gives me physical torture jabs.

Then there is the man who wants to rob you of a good deal of your time by asking you to come and see him, and after you get there he has to write what he wants to say, whereas, as he knew he would have to write any way, he could have saved very much time and trouble for both parties by writing what he had to say in the beginning. There are very notable exceptions to this, however, for sometimes it's really necessary to get certain information, show samples, and make comparisons, but it is the exception rather than the rule when this holds good.

Then there are a lot of nuisances who won't write to a man who happens to be deaf, yet can speak well. When you run up against them in the

presence of strangers, they are going to cause you embarrassment and annoyance, but we all get used to this to a certain extent, with time.

In my last letter, I spoke of the unfathomable reason why such a knowing man as the late Isaac R. Carney should risk his life walking on a railroad track, but I have since learned that eye-witnesses to the horrible ending of a promising man's life say that it was not brought about by his walking on the track, but between them. Under some circumstances this is a safe undertaking for a hearing man, but never for a deaf one.

The head and foot strenuousness is spreading, it would seem, for right on top of the Union League boys playing pinochle in that way, comes the announcement that the Gallaudet College seniors are busy "head and foot" with Presentation Day essays. Possibly it will reach the alarming extent that the boll weevil did and then what will happen?

The series of meetings in connection with the St. Louis Congress will give a deaf man ten interesting days there in August, and many are awaiting information from the Local Committee as to Headquarters and hotel accommodation. Statler, at the Pan American, gave us magnificent fare, good clean beds and rooms at a very moderate rate; and Statler is on deck at St. Louis, this time with a hotel, even larger than the one he had at Buffalo, but which is situated inside the grounds, and which involves an extra tax of fifty cents daily, for admission. From our previous experience with Statler as a host, perhaps this tax will be as nothing at all, even if you go out of the grounds half the time you are there to attend convention meetings.

Mr. Mark Bennett, who was in charge of the Pan's Publicity Bureau, is acting in the same capacity at St. Louis, and the many deaf men on the many papers published in the interests of the deaf, will recall his very kind efforts to make them feel at home as guests of the exposition. Many of the Concessionaires who would not recognize the term passes that were good indefinitely, unhesitatingly honored them when in the hands of deaf newspaper people.

The little playlet by John Luther Long, entitled "Madam Butterfly," was rendered into sign language and produced on a tiny stage at St. Ann's Guild rooms on Tuesday evening, May 3rd, with the Misses Pierce, an Messrs. Le Clercq, Cox and Brewer in the principal roles. It was exceedingly well rendered with stellar honors even between the two Misses Pierce and Mr. LeClerc. Quite a large house witnessed the play, and the stage, while entirely too small for good effect, was appropriately dressed with emblems of the land of the Mikado. I have never seen better tragedy work by deaf actors than the portrayal of the sad tale of the deluded Japanese girl.

On the previous Friday evening, the Fanwood boys held forth on their chapel stage, with scenery produced by themselves and for the benefit of the Athletic Association gave a very creditable show. The evenings entertainment began with one of those nonsensical farces that deaf have been familiar with from time immemorable, and which served as a sort of a curtain raiser for the melodrama that followed. In both the efforts the Fanwood boys had the assistance of the veteran W. G. Jones who had the heavy comedy of the first play and the villiany of the second. Prof. Jones wore a fierce moustache, and it transformed the always amiable W. G. J. to the heavy-heavy of deepdyed villiany. The assisting company was good and a little fellow named Lubin, an *enfant prodigy*, made an unexpected hit. You will hear from him later on if he keeps on.

There was a goodly profit, but not nearly as much as there would have been if Fanwood's alumni had availed themselves of this slight opportunity to show their loyalty to their Alma Mater's prestige in Athletics. There were almost as many Lexington graduates as Fanwoodites. Perhaps the fact that the show was given on Friday instead of Saturday, as was the case last year, had considerable to do with the lessened attendance.

A. L. PACH.

Massachusetts.

THE Annual Social was held at 266 Main Street, Boston about 100 were present. Most of them were from Worcester, but there were a few from Boston and Providence. All were introduced within a few minutes after their arrival, and no one was permitted to languish for want of some one to converse with.

The hall in which the social was had has been the scene of several similar gatherings. The meeting of last year was nearly as large as that of last night, but was no more cordial in friendly greetings and pleasant sentiments. Both young people and old were present, and all behaved themselves so exactly like their friends who talk, that one could not have told the difference, except for the rather pleasing absence of the incessant murmur of conversation which accompanies most functions.

Nearly all of those who were present spent the night in conversation. Fingers and fists were in evidence everywhere, and a Mason would have been confronted with the high sign wherever he turned. There were refreshments, which were brought by swains to their demoiselles with all the devotion imaginable, while the girls were making sign movements at a rate which suggested the imminent necessity of omega oil for swollen joints. There were numerous games and contests which served to enliven the occasion. One of the most interesting was a spelling contest, in which the various contestants demonstrated on their fingers their idea of the manner in which words should be put together. Some of their phalangeal convolutions were correct, and others were decidedly off color, but William Avery, of Concord, came the nearest to getting them right.

In the egg race for the ladies, Miss Katie Butler of Providence, won the first prize. The sack race for men went to Walter H. Perry, of 16 Door street, Roxbury. When the dumb band contest for ladies was called, half a dozen young women lined up on the platform, and went through the motions commonly executed by members of brass orchestras. Trombones, cornets and french horns were played like mad by the young women without a sound being uttered. Finally the prize was given to Mrs. William Murdock, of Providence.

When the men lined up for the same contest, the contestants sawed away at their imaginary instruments like mad and produced no sound at all, except a solitary trombonist, who in his anxiety to reach a deep bass note, emitted a squak that if properly registered would have taken at least seven added lines above the regular notation. William D. Munger won the prize.

After a little while, the puzzle contest was posted. It read: "Y Y U R; Y Y U B; I C U R Y Y F M." When all the guesses were registered, C. F. Knight of Worcester, who has the master of ceremonies, announced the solution, which was, of course, "Too wise you are, too wise you be; I see you are too wise for me." Then there was a voting contest. The prize was a gold-headed cane, and there was all kinds of electioneering among the young women for their favorite candidates. Seven men were voted for, and W. H. Greet, aged 67 years, of Worcester, had 14 votes, against seven for his nearest rival. The cane was presented to him, amid the handclapping of all. When he stepped down from the platform with the cane in his hand, he was surrounded by a group of admiring young women and it took him nearly two hours to thank them all for what they had done for him.

There was a similar gathering last year, at which nearly all of those who were present last night attended.

J. C. PIERCE.

Miss Margaret J. Stevenson of the Kansas School is contemplating getting out a life of Christ adapted to the wants of young deaf children. Properly prepared and profusely illustrated, the work ought to commend itself to the profession.—N. D. Banner.

The Owl Column

Manual Training and its Degradations.

PERHAPS, of all the important things taught the deaf pupils of today, none is more important than his acquiring a working knowledge of some trade, and which the manual departments of our Institutions for the deaf afford to a more or less degree, according to equipment and financial backing.

And, yet, to some people, it is evident that they wonder why the trade departments do not turn out as good workmen nowadays as they formerly did, considering the greatly improved equipment at the command of pupils. As to whether it is true that our schools are graduating inferior workmen to those of a decade or so ago, I leave to the opinion of those who are more closely associated with pupils and conditions. But it cannot be denied that the trade conditions of today call for workmen of great merit, one who is not only able to work, but to cut-out for himself, to plan and execute, and withal think (and think hard) too. And to drive all these qualifications into the mind of deaf school boys and girls in addition to training the hand and eye, is no easy task. In fact, it is so hard a task that I must confess that it is a great labor compared to teaching the three R's to a class in the school room. Not only that, but in addition, a trade school class is often made up into a class of twenty to forty (all of different grades) in the morning or afternoon division. Think of that!! Our teachers often claim that they are overworked with a class of twelve in the classroom (all of the same grading), teaching from 6½ to 8 hours a day.

Look at the trade school instructors. In large schools, the printing and carpentry division often number as many as 60 to 80 in the course of a day!! If the teachers are overworked with two classes of twelve pupils, what would be said of the trade school instructors? Does it ever enter the realms of thought that the trade school instructors are not only overworked, but in many cases outraged. For instance, some of the Southern schools and some in the West tag on to the duties of the Instructor in Printing the duties of Supervisor of the Boys. Lord o' mercy! is that not outrageous? Would it not be more sensible to tag on to the duties of the Institution Blacksmith the sorting of silk threads in the Weaving Department; or tagging on to the duties of the Farmer, work in the Principal's office where he can hardly pick up a pen?

Is it not the height of folly to say unto a man: "We employ you to instruct these pupils in the 'Art Preservative of Arts' and in the meanwhile the duties of Supervisor of Boys will come handy to keep you busy." Keep him busy; Indeed!! The moment the hours of the trade school classes are over, he, tired with his endeavors and exertions must *per force* lock the "stable door," and hie him to his supervisor duties. He loafs around and keeps an eye open once as not. I pity the "intelligent" man that is *kept busy* that way! It is not only an insult to the trade and its instructor, but derogatory to the pupils. The time that is devoted to supervisor duties should be employed by the instructor in *thinking* how best and by what methods to improve the condition of his pupils and how best to shove along his backward boys and girls. You must go to the Institution Blacksmith and after telling him he is wasting his time thinking over a new and improved wagon axle he intends to teach his boys to make on the morrow, say that he can best fill in his time basting together the fine silk threads in the Weaving Department. You must go, to equal the first clause, and tell the Institution Farmer that he is really "soldiering" between crops thinking of the harvest and its thousands and one anxieties, and that he'd better be getting busy in the office of the Principal helping direct the Institution's affairs.

Our poor teachers are over-worked and under-paid! Indeed!! No one has come forward and claimed that our Industrial Instructors are over-worked, underpaid and outraged!! In comparison with the teachers in the Educational Depart-

ment the trade instructors receive less pay and "work" (if I may say "slave") a greater number of hours a day, and some receive no vacation at all, if ten days be considered a *vacation*.

Is it any wonder, then, that our schools are turning out inferior apprentices in the various trades, when the Educational Department is receiving all the attention and ducats, and the Industrial Department is left to itself because its heads are capable of taking care of themselves and strive with might and main to battle with existing conditions.

I am sure there are many more facts that could be brought out tending to show the degradation of the Industrial Departments of our schools.

In the Good Old Summer Time.

WHAT with the near approach of the good old summer time; the closing of our schools a few weeks hence; the bold type announcements of various State and National conventions; the grandeur of the World's Fair at St. Louis, and many minor events of importance to individual clubs and societies throughout the breadth of the country, the outlook is indeed rosy to the great multitude of the deaf, for a summer season full of unalloyed enjoyment. But to many of the deaf the increased cost of living and the ever punctual dullness of business preceding a Presidential election, will cause them to forego any protracted period of leisure or to travel far from their homes. The severe winter has caused many to draw on their "sinking" funds, usually stowed away for use on pleasure outings in the good old summer time. But it is sincerely hoped that the approaching season will be one of genuine enjoyment to one and all, no matter whether at the World's Fair or Coney Island, in the northern woods or in the torrid clime.

R. E. MAYNARD.

The Crawford-Moeller Nuptials.

A very pretty wedding took place on Saturday, April 9th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel F. Crawford, Mantua, N. J., when their oldest daughter, Miss Elsie F., was married to Mr. Fritz C. Moeller, formerly of Bridgeport, Conn. At 2:30 o'clock, the bride, dressed in white, was given away by her father, and Rev. G. Livingstone Bishop, pastor of St. Barnabas' Protestant Episcopal Church, of Mantua, performed the ceremony in the spacious drawing-room, tastefully decorated with Easter lilies, palms, ferns, and also a beautiful white wedding bell, under which the couple were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The bridesmaid was Miss Bessie Crawford, sister of the bride, and Mr. John A. Roach, of Philadelphia, acted as best man. The ceremony was witnessed by about fifty guests, mostly relatives and intimate friends, including Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Erpel and Gottfried Moeller, sister, brother-in-law and brother, respectively, of the groom, who came over from Hawthorne, Conn., for that occasion.

After the ceremony, the newly wedded couple received congratulations and good wishes from all present, following which an elegant dinner was served.

The couple, bridesmaid, best man, minister and the parents of the bride were photographed by one of the guests, who took his camera along.

After dinner was served, Mr. and Mrs. Moeller escorted the guests to their new home, only a few blocks from the residence of the bride's parents, and they were given the privilege of inspecting the newly-furnished house, where the couple are to take up house-keeping.

Mr. Moeller has a well paying position as a first-class lathe machinist in Camden, N. J.

In the evening when the guests were playing various games at the bride's parents' residence, they were aroused by a serenade, performed by about fifty boys of Mantua, on the porch of the house, and Mr. and Mrs. Moeller politely invited all of them inside, where they were treated to ice cream and cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Moeller knew that the guests planned to shower them with rice, and they quietly disappeared through the back shed, and escaped to their own house, followed by a crowd of about a hundred, carrying handfuls of rice, but

the couple fooled them all by quickly locking themselves inside.

Among the deaf present were Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston, Mrs. Margaret J. Syle, Miss Katie Buck, Messrs. Elmer Scott and John A. Roach, all from Philadelphia, and also Misses Theresa and Josie Smith, of Bound Brook, N. J.

The bride was educated at the New Jersey Institution for the Deaf in Trenton, and the groom received his education at the American School for the Deaf in Hartford, Conn. Both are well known in Philadelphia, as they are frequent visitors at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, where they have won much popularity with the deaf of the Quaker City.

Mr. and Mrs. Moeller received many beautiful and useful presents, and among them were: A fine silver set from the bride's grandmother, having been received by her at her wedding fifty years ago; a big kitchen stove, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Crawford; a beautiful rocking chair, Mr. and Mrs. H. Murphy; a silver cracker jar, Mr. and Mrs. Van Hook; a silver sugar spoon, Miss Ella Floyd, of Ohio; a fine decorated jewel box, Mr. and Mrs. Elliot; a gold desk clock, Miss Sadie Stroh; five \$20 gold pieces, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin; a beautiful cake dish, Rev. and Mrs. Bishop; a cut glass set, Dr. and Mrs. G. Reading; a parlor table, Miss Elsie Stroh; two table cloths and a dozen napkins, Mrs. A. Hogg; a pretty picture frame, Miss Florence Schvening; a set of cut glass junket dishes, Miss Susie Smith; an imported cracker jar, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton; a silver bread plate, Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston; a carved picture frame, Mrs. Syle; a portiere and parlor lamp, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Erpel; a silver cake dish, Mr. Oscar Stroh; a silver fruit dish, Mr. John A. Roach; a hall rack, Mr. Wentrobe; a silver jelly spoon, Misses Bradley; a rocker, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Myers, Jr.; a parlor table, Mr. and Mrs. Koch; a dinner set of one hundred pieces with cash, Mr. and Mrs. Christian Moeller; a beautiful lace bureau cloth, Miss Benner; a set of berry dishes, Mr. and Mrs. Storck; an Oriental table cloth, Mr. and Mrs. C. Smith; a sewing table, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Myers, Sr.; a washing machine and wringer, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Crawford; a palm, Mr. and Mrs. Bunting; a beautiful silk handkerchief from Mr. Robert Moeller, who sent it from Hong Kong, China, on his way to Cavite, Philippine Islands, as he is employed in the U. S. Navy as a machinist.

THE FAIR AT ST. LOUIS.

A Glorious Triumph of American Progress.

Every true American is interested in the vast Exposition which has just been opened to the public gaze at St. Louis. It is grand in conception, superb in detail and no branch of science, art or industry has been overlooked in the allotment of space for the proper exhibition of the progress which they severally have made.

Likewise amusements are a prominent feature of the Fair, and all that is best and most wholesome have been included. The buildings are beautiful in design and mammoth in proportion, while the landscape surroundings are elaborate and fully in keeping with the architectural monuments, for the buildings can be called nothing else. No other Exposition can compare from the stand-point of scope or vastness, and a visit to the St. Louis Fair is nothing short of a great educational treat.

The New Jersey Central in connection with the Royal Blue Line has an illustrated booklet which will be sent to any address upon application, and for rates and like information drop a postal to Gen'l Passenger Dep't, Division H. C. R. R. of N. J. New York City.

The attention of our oral friends is called to a new ally in their difficult labors and attention of doctors to a new use for pneumonia. In speaking of the death of the late Mr. Simpson, and commenting upon his career, one of our contemporaries to the south of us tells it this way:—

"His proficiency in speech and lip reading was due to his own determination and great perseverance; he might almost be said to be self-taught along these lines. Pneumonia was the cause."—*The Deaf Hawkeye.*

Items of Interest.

EDITED BY R. B. LLOYD.

A Big Sunfish.

A gigantic sun fish was captured in the channel at Avalon, Cal., says the *Los Angeles Times*, in September, by two men and two women in a steam launch. It was conquered only after a three hours' fight. When towed to the shore there were no scales to weigh it, but conservative estimates placed its weight between 1,500 and 1,800 pounds.

Musical Kites.

A traveller, recently returned from China, says in *Young Peoples' Weekly*, that we are far behind China in kite making. The Chinese have kites that make music. One variety is provided with paper-lined cups which catch the wind and go spinning round merrily while the kite is aloft. A pair of bamboo sticks are thus set in motion and beat upon two disk shaped drums. The Chinese kites are made in a great variety of forms. Some resemble a fish, some, a bird, and some, a man or a quadruped.

Worth His Weight in Gold.

The maharajah of Travancore was, on one occasion at least, worth his weight in gold, for he was weighed against a pure mass of the king of metals, and after the scales were balanced, the mass of gold was distributed in charity. This custom, called "Tulabhara," is one of great antiquity and is said to be traceable in Travancore to the fourth century. It is not unknown in other parts of India, though, of course, gold is only used in the case of wealthy persons, humbler folk being content to weigh themselves against spices or grain. On the occasion mentioned the maharajah weighed a little over nine stone. The Brahmans, it is said, wished to defer the ceremony in the hope that the maharajah might more nearly approach the weight of his father, who did not undergo the rite until forty-seven years old, when he weighed fourteen and three-quarter stone.

The Sea of Shara.

French engineers have declared it is perfectly feasible to convert the desert of Shara into a vast lake, thus opening to commerce great regions of the interior of Africa which can now only be reached by long, tedious and dangerous caravan journeys. They say that a large portion of the desert lies below the level of the Atlantic, and that by digging a canal to let in the waters of the ocean that great change could be effected easily, and at a cost which would be small compared to the benefits which would accrue.

If the whole desert lay below the level of the Atlantic, the flooding of it would create a sea more than four times as big as the Mediterranean; but as the Shara is composed of elevated plateaux, mountain ranges and depressions, only a part would be covered with water when the waves of the ocean were let in, and the new sea thus formed would be an irregular body of water, probably of about the same size as the Mediterranean. Great commercial cities would at once spring up on its shores, and trade and civilization strike at once to the heart of Africa.

An Intelligent Horse.

The Boston Transcript gives the following instance of the remarkable intelligence of a horse.

A doctor was returning home from visiting a patient late one night in company with a clergyman, when the horse stopped short at one of the most dangerous grade crossings within the city's limits. Absorbed in lively conversation with his clerical friend and seeing no gate down, he mechanically touched the horse with the whip and urged it by his voice to go forward. But the spirited animal for once would not respond and instead of obeying stepped briskly aside and turned his head as far as possible from the train which just then whizzed by at the rate of forty miles an hour.

It was a close call for the occupants of the carriage, who sat breathless through the moments of terrible suspense, but the horse maintained its attitude of a half circle until the danger had passed. It seems the gatekeeper was asleep at his post and had neglected his duty, but the delicate ears of the horse had detected the sound of the coming train.—*Boston Transcript*.

Native Platinum.

On the slopes of the Ural mountains and in Brazil, California, Australia, Canada and many other countries a native platinum is found. This is an alloy of the metals platinum, palladium, iridium, osmium, rhodium and ruthenium, together with a little gold and iron. All of these except the last mentioned are the "noble" metals. They do not tarnish in the air and are not soluble in any single acid. The most plentiful metal occurring in native platinum is that from which it takes its name. This metal is of a grayish color and with one exception is the heaviest substance known. Its fusing point is extremely high, and this property, together with its freedom from tarnishing, causes it to be largely used for the manufacture of crucibles and other vessels required by scientists to stand a very high temperature. It is also sometimes used as a substitute for gold in photography, and when deposited in a film on the interior of the tubes of telescopes it forms a dead black surface, which prevents the light from being reflected by the polished sides. Palladium is of a lustrous white color. It is the most easily fused of the metals found in platinum ore, and can even be volatilized. A curious quality which this metal possesses is that when heated to redness is porous to hydrogen gas, allowing it to pass through somewhat in the same manner that blotting paper permits the passage of water. The silvery white color of palladium and its freedom from tarnishing render it useful for making scales and division marks on scientific instruments. A mixture of this metal with mercury is sometimes used for filling teeth. Osmium is a metal which possesses two remarkable properties—it is the most refractory of the metals, resisting fusion at the most intense heat, and it is also the heaviest substance known.

Old Babylonian School.

Rev. Vincent Scheil, a German priest making excavations in an ancient Babylonian city, has unearthed a school just as it was 4,000 years ago in the time of King Hammurabi. It is a small house of sunburnt brick and stands in the midst of the most populous district of the city of Seapur, just opposite the great temple. It has many inscribed bricks, from the cuneiform inscription on which Father Scheil has reconstructed the life of the ancient Babylonian school. One brick says: "He who learns to write well in the school will shine as the sun."

There were seven small rooms in the school, each with its various kinds of brick. In one room were found bricks with grammatical exercises. The scholars evidently sat on the ground in rows with soft clay bricks in their hands, painfully forming the hard cuneiform letters. Father Scheil says the thumbmarks of the teacher are to be detected where he smudged over the scholars' mistakes. There was a room where advanced scholars learned to write the elaborate and highly poetical forms of adulation often seen on Babylonian monuments. Much importance was attached to learning weights and measures, to arithmetic and geometry, but the chief branches were grammar, writing and the expression of adulatory forms. There is evidence that girls got pretty much the same education as boys and Father Scheil found contracts in which the language and law had been revised by a learned woman named Amat Bacon. There is evidence that a pupil was occupied with learning to write from seven to fourteen years.

The Wisest Woman in the World.

In these days, when the colleges and universities are filled with girl students, some of whom can write two or three degrees after their names, it is a great deal to be considered the most highly educated woman in the world. But if Fraulein Barbara Renz does not make this claim for herself, her friends make it for her, and they bring

forward a number of interesting facts to prove their assertion. Fraulein Renz has just been appointed to a position in the great state library at Munich, an honor coveted by hundreds of men who are also scholars. In fact no one but a scholar could hope to obtain such a post, for the sciences and ancient and modern languages must be as familiar to these librarians as the multiplication table is to you. But Fraulein Renz—or Dr. Renz, to give her the title she has earned—has proved her fitness for such a place in many instances. In the University of Rome she took examinations in fourteen branches, some of them very difficult, and in six received the highest marks possible. She has also held university positions in the United States, where she passed severe examinations in Greek and various scientific subjects. It must be remembered, too, that all these examinations were given in English or Italian, and not in her native tongue. One may know a subject very thoroughly and yet find difficulty in telling it in a foreign language. There were many protests against the appointment of Dr. Renz, but she was so plainly fitted for her post that the objections did not receive much attention. In spite of her vast learning, she is still a young woman, with a face that is attractive and sweetly womanly as well as intellectual.

All Sorts.

The replies to Mr. Goodwin's request for an expression of opinion from other schools in regard to postponing the Convention until 1905 develop the fact that most of the teachers living west of the Mississippi are inclined to favor holding the Convention next year, while those east of the Mississippi want a postponement. The low rates to the St. Louis exposition is the reason the westerners favor the meeting next year, as they argue that they can make St. Louis a stopping place and go from there to Morgantown at a slight additional expense. We have an idea, however, that after the wear and tear of a week or two at the exposition the teachers would have little energy or enthusiasm—to say nothing of cash—left for a Convention, and are still of the opinion that it would be wise to postpone the meeting till 1905.—*Ky. Standard*.

According to the last census (1900) there were 1660 deaf in the city of Berlin and its suburbs. Of these, 1332 lived in Berlin proper; 983 of the whole number were males and 677 females; 1320 of the number lost their hearing in early childhood, 304 becoming deaf in later years, while with thirty-six persons the exact time of loss of hearing was not obtainable. Of the deaf children below fourteen years of age there were 261, 139 of whom were boys and 122 girls. Of children between the ages of fourteen and twenty there were 164, 92 males and 72 females; 41 were between the ages of 60 and 70. Of these 24 were men and seventeen women; 30 persons were over 70 years of age, the number being equally divided among the two sexes; 512 of the whole number were married, 295 men and 217 women; 25 men and 27 women were widowed, while five men and five women were divorced; 371 persons had their own homes, 313 of this number being men and 58 women. Not having their own households but related to the head of the family, there were 791, 269 of whom were males and 492 females; 68 of the whole number were employed as servants or apprentices. Of this number 48 were males and 20 females; 95 were inmates of institutions, 49 males and 46 females; 1299 were protestants, 192 Catholics, 110 Jews and 9 dissidents; 912 were wage earners, 747 of these being men and 165 women; 440 were engaged as tailors and kindred trades men, 145 were carpenters cabinetmakers and wood carvers. Still others were employed as paper hangers, engravers, metal workers, etc.; 27 were capitalists living on their income, 21 were mendicants, while 82 were inmates in homes for the deaf, 45 at Berlin and 37 at Neuweissensee. Five are deaf-blind.—*Wis. Times*.

Good fruit will sometimes grow on a sorry tree and evil times are not always productive of evil alone and unixed.—*Ivanhoe*.

Believe an old man, women walk more by what others think, than by what they think themselves.—*Fair Maid of Perth*.

Sick and Death Benefits

May not be included in your profit and loss estimates for 1904, but you can.....

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Do It Now.

NEWS FROM PROCTOR'S.

A number of important engagements have recently been made for the Proctor Circuit, which include, among others: Miss Mabel McKinley, Henry Dixey, Robert Hilliard and Robert Lorraine, in Frances Aymar Mathews' play, "A Little Tragedy in Tien Tsin" which was given its first production at Mr. Proctor's Newark Theatre April 11. The engagement of Miss McKinley marks an important event, for this niece of the martyr president has made a most tremendous success in her vaudeville career, ever since her debut in the West. It was at first supposed that Miss McKinley's plea to the public would be made solely through her name, but to the surprise, even of her managers, she has made a solid vaudeville success, and presents one of the best specialties of its kind. Neither Mr. Dixey nor Mr. Hilliard is a stranger to vaudeville, but both have been filling engagements on the dramatic stage recently, and the Proctor engagements mark their return to vaudeville.

No vaudeville house in the country during the past season has presented such a verified array of talent, both native and imported, as has been shown at the various theatres under the management of Mr. F. F. Proctor. All the foreign artists of importance who have come to this country have appeared in his houses, many of them having been imported by Mr. Proctor himself, while from the native field Mr. Proctor is enabled to make free selection instead of being compelled to abide by the dictates of a combination or association of managers, formed for the purpose of crushing competition. Mr. Proctor recognizes no competition in the conduct of his houses, knowing that he is so firmly established in the favor of his patrons that offensive or defensive measures are not necessary. He is practically the only important manager in the country who is not hampered by restrictions of some sort, with the result that the Proctor bills are easily the best now being presented in America.

It is extremely probable that following the regular season at Mr. F. F. Proctor's Fifty-eighth Street Theatre, a Summer season of light opera will be inaugurated, with an exceptionally strong cast of performers presenting the latest successes in this line, instead of the hackneyed repertoire from which Summer opera companies are usually made. Among the pieces already decided upon are "The Fortune Teller" and "The Singing Girl," which served to bring Alice Nelson to the fore and virtually enabled her to arrange for the further study which has placed her in the Covent Garden season this Spring; "The Serenaders," the Bostonians' most recent success, and other operas of similar calibre. Negotiations are now being conducted with a number of well known singers, and important announcements are to be looked for in the course of a week. The regular season at this house has been a most prosperous one with combinations, and the large clientele built up for the house has induced Mr. Proctor to enter into negotiations with Weber and Fields to play one or two weeks each year.

The many friends of Miss Adelaide Keim, who for so long was connected with the various Proctor stock companies, will be glad to learn that she will return to the One Hundred and twenty-fifth Street Theatre on May 2. During the past season she has been leading woman for Chauncey Olcott, where she has made a most pronounced success. Miss Keim will make her reappearance in "A Rose of Plymouth Town," and following this as Lady Gay Spanker, in "London Assurance," a part in which she has won especially favorable comment.

THE SILENT WORKER.

F. F. PROCTOR'S THEATRES.

J. AUSTIN FYNES, GENERAL MANAGER

Devoted to the Proctor Plan.

The Proctor houses are not confined to one form of entertainment. Each house offers what experience has proven to be best liked. That's a part of the "Proctor Plan."

No matter what house you visit, there are certain distinctive features of cleanliness and comfort. The Proctor houses are something more than merely theatres. They provide for your convenience and entertainment, before, after and during the performance. Another part of the "Proctor Plan."

Women and children unattended are made the especial charge of the house staff. That's more of the "Proctor Plan."

Offensive or suggestive performances are not tolerated in any house. Still a part of the "Proctor Plan."

In short, the "Proctor Plan" stands for what is best in the amusement fields, offered in houses well kept in every particular and officered by men who have long experience in promoting the comfort of the public.

There are several houses in the Proctor plan. They offer various styles of entertainment, but only on a grade—the highest.

PROCTOR'S 5th AVENUE THEATRE.

Broadway and 28th Street, N. Y. City. Is devoted to the continuous performance policy. You are never too early nor too late. From 1.00 until 10.45 p.m. there is always something to interest. Standard plays and novelties are presented by the Proctor stock, with the best of the vaudeville specialists as well.

PROCTOR'S 23d STREET THEATRE.

West 23d Street, N. Y. City. offers continuously between 12.30 and 10.45 p.m. a smart, clean vaudeville bill in which one may find all the new specialties of value as well as the established favorites.

PROCTOR'S 58th STREET THEATRE.

58th Street and 3rd Avenue, N. Y. City. Is given over to the traveling combinations. The bookings offer the most meritorious attractions in comedy and melodrama.

PROCTOR'S 125th STREET THEATRE.

houses another section of the Proctor Stock company. Two performances daily are given, in conjunction with leading vaudeville artists.

PROCTOR'S THEATRE, Newark, N. J.,

offers the same high grade vaudeville bills as obtain at the 23rd Street Theatre. Afternoon and evening performances are given except on Sunday.

PROCTOR'S THEATRE, Albany, N. Y.

is another house in which the best in vaudeville is seen at daily matinees and evening performances.

PROCTOR'S THEATRE, Montreal, Can.,

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While Mr. Keith's ideas have been extensively copied, none have succeeded in stealing the "standard of Merit" that is coupled with the novelties produced under the Keith banner.

3d AVE THEATRE

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MANAGEMENT—M. J. DIXON.

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